

English Literature for Secondary Schools
General Editor :—J. H. FOWLER, M A.

SERTUM

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"Dear mother why won't you listen to reason"

Sertum

A Garland of Prose Narratives

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Book I

Sixteenth to Eighteenth Centuries

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ILLUSTRATION

“Dear mother, why won’t you listen to reason?” (p. 88)

Drawn by HUGH THOMSON - - - - *Frontispiece*

BOOK I.

THE BATTLE OF OTTERBURN.

THIS passage is from the chronicle written in French by FROISSART, and translated into English by LORD BERNERS, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer under Henry VIII. It recounts one of the most famous incidents in the Border warfare between the Scots and the English—the Battle of Otterburn, August 19, 1388, which is commemorated in the ballad of *Chevy Chase*.

I.

How Sir Henry Percy and his brother with a good number of men and archers went after the Scots, to win again his pennon, and how they assailed the Scots before 10 Otterburn in their lodgings.

It was showed to Sir Henry Percy and to his brother and to the other knights and squires that were there, by such as had followed the Scots from Newcastle and had well advised their doing, who said, "Sirs, we have followed the Scots privily and have discovered all the country. The Scots be at Pontland and have taken Sir Edmund Alphil in his own castle, and from thence they be gone to Otterburn, and there they lay this night. What they 20 will do to-morrow we know not. They are ordained to abide there, and, sirs, surely their great host is not with them, for in all they pass not there a three

thousand men." When Sir Henry heard that, he was joyful, and said: "Sirs, let us leap on our horses, for by the faith I owe to God and to my lord my father I will go seek for my pennon and dislodge them this same night." Knights and squires that heard him agreed thereto and were joyous, and every man made him ready.

The same evening the Bishop of Durham came thither with a good company, for he heard at
10 Durham how the Scots were before Newcastle, and how the Lord Percy's sons with other lords and knights should fight with the Scots: therefore the Bishop of Durham had assembled all the country to come to the rescue, and was coming to Newcastle. But Sir Henry Percy would not abide his coming, for he had with him a six hundred spears, knights and squires, and an eight thousand footmen. They thought that sufficient number to fight with
20 the Scots if they were but three hundred spears and three thousand of other. Thus they departed from Newcastle after dinner and set forth in good order, and took the same way as the Scots had, and rode to Otterburn; but they could not ride fast because of their footmen. And when the Scots had supped, and some lain down to their rest, and were weary of travailing and assaulting the castle all that day, and thought to rise early in the morning to give a new assault in the cool of the day, therewith suddenly the Englishmen came on them
30 and entered into the lodgings, weening it had been the masters' lodgings, but therein were but varlets

and servants. Then the Englishmen cried, "Percy! Percy!" and entered into the lodgings, and ye well know where such an affray is, noise is soon raised - and it fortunèd well for the Scots, for when they saw the Englishmen came to wake them, then the lords sent a certain of their servants, of footmen, to scrimmish with the Englishmen at the entry of the lodgings, and in the meantime they armed and apparelled them, every man under his banner and under his captain's pennon. The night was far on, but the moon shone so bright as an it had been in a manner day. It was in the month of August, and the weather fair and temperate.

Thus the Scots were drawn together and without any noise departed from their lodgings, and went about a little mountain, which was greatly for their advantage. For all the day before they had well advised the place, and said among themselves: "If the Englishmen came on us suddenly, then we will do thus and thus, for it is a jeopardous thing if men of war enter into our lodgings in the night. If they do, then we will draw to such a place, and thereby either we shall win or lose." When the Englishmen entered into the field, at first they soon overcame the varlets, and as they entered farther in, always they found new men to busy them and to scrimmish with them. Then suddenly came the Scots from about the mountain and set on the Englishmen or they were ware, and cried their cries; whereof the Englishmen were sore astonished. Then they cried "Percy!" and the other party cried "Douglas!"

Then began a cruel battle, and at the first encounter many were overthrown of both parties. And because the Englishmen were a great number and desired greatly to vanquish their enemies, they did put aback the Scots so that the Scots were near discomfited. Then the Earl James Douglas, who was young and strong, and of great desire to get praise and grace, and cared for no pain or travail, came forth with his banner and cried, "Douglas !
10 Douglas !" and Sir Henry Percy and Sir Ralph his brother, who had great indignation against the Earl of Douglas because he had won the pennon of their arms at the barriers before Newcastle, came to that part and cried "Percy !" Their two banners met, and their men. Then there was a sore fight ; and the Englishmen were so strong and fought so valiantly that they reculed the Scots back.

It was showed me by such as had been at the same battle, as well by knights and squires of
20 England as of Scotland, at the house of the Earl of Foix,—for anon after this battle was done I met at Orthez two squires of England called John of Chateauneuf and John of Cantiron. also when I returned to Avignon I found there a knight and squire of Scotland ; I knew them and they knew me by such tokens as I showed them of their country ; for I, the author of this book, in my youth had ridden nigh over all the realm of Scotland, and I was as then fifteen days in the house
30 of Earl William Douglas, father to the same Earl James of whom I spake, in a castle five leagues from

Edinburgh, in the country of Dalkeith; the same time I saw there this Earl James, a fair young child, and a sister of his called Blanche,—and I was informed by both these parties how this battle was as sore fought a battle as hath been heard of before. And I believe it well, for Englishmen on the one party and Scots on the other are good men of war, for when they meet there is hard fight without sparing; there is no “hold!” between them as long as spears, swords, axes or daggers will endure; but they lay on each other, and when they have well foughten, and the one party hath obtained the victory, they then glorify so in their deeds of arms, and are as joyful, that such as be taken may be ransomed or they go out of the field, so that each of them is shortly so content with other that at their departing they will say courteously, “God thank you.” But in fighting one with another there is no play nor sparing, and this is true, as shall well appear by this said encounter, for it was as valiantly foughten as could be devised, and so ye shall hear. 10 20

II.

How the Earl James Douglas by his valiantness encouraged his men, who were reculed and in a manner discomfited, and in his so doing he was wounded to death

KNIGHTS and squires were of good courage on both parties to fight valiantly: cowards there had no place, but hardiness reigned with goodly feats of arms, for both knights and squires were so joined

together at hand strokes, that archers had no place on either party. There the Scots showed great hardiness and fought merrily, with great desire of honour: the Englishmen were three to one; howbeit, I say not but the Englishmen did nobly acquit themselves, for ever the Englishmen had rather be slain or taken in the place than fly.

Thus, as I have said, the banners of Douglas and Percy and their men were met each against other, 10 envious who should win the honour of that journey. At the beginning the Englishmen were so strong that they reculed back their enemies: then the Earl Douglas, who was of great heart and high enterprise, seeing his men recule back, to recover the place and show knightly valour, took his axe in both his hands and entered so into the press that he made himself way in such wise that none durst approach near him. Thus he went ever forward like a hardy Hector, willing alone to conquer the field and to 20 discomfort his enemies: but at the last he was encountered with three spears all at once, the one struck him on the shoulder, the other on the breast and the stroke glinted downwards, and the third struck him in the thigh. He was sore hurt with all three strokes, so that he was borne perforce to the earth, and after that he could not be again relieved. Some of his knights and squires followed him, but not all, for it was night, and there was no light but by the shining of the moon. The English- 30 men knew well that they had borne down one to earth, but they wist not who it was; for if they

had known it to be the Earl of Douglas, they had been thereof so joyful and proud that the victory had been theirs. Also the Scots knew not of that adventure till the end of the battle, for if they had known it, they would have so sore despaired and discouraged as to have fled away. Thus, as the Earl Douglas was felled to the earth, he was stricken into the head with an axe, and another stroke through the thigh. The Englishmen passed forth and took no heed of him · they thought none other- 10 wise but that they had slain a man of arms.

On the other part the Earl George de la March and of Dunbar fought right valiantly and gave the Englishmen much ado, and cried: "Follow Douglas!" and set on the sons of Percy. Also Earl John of Moray with his banner and men fought valiantly and set fiercely on the Englishmen, and gave them so much to do that they wist not to whom to attend.

III.

How in this battle Sir Ralph Percy was sore hurt, and taken prisoner by a Scottish knight.

20

OF all the battles and encounterings, great or small, that I have made mention of heretofore in all this history, this battle that I treat of now was one of the sorest and best foughten, without cowardice or faint hearts. For there was neither knight nor squire but did his devoir and fought hand to hand. The Earl of Northumberland's sons, Sir Henry and Sir Ralph Percy, who were the chief sovereign

captains, acquitted themselves nobly. Sir Ralph Percy entered in so far among his enemies that he was closed in and hurt, and so sore handled that his breath was short, and he was taken prisoner by a knight of the Earl of Moray's called Sir John Maxwell. In the taking the Scottish knight demanded who he was (for it was in the night, so that he knew him not), and Sir Ralph was so sore overcome, that at last he said: "I am Ralph Percy."

- 10 Then the Scot said: "Sir Ralph, rescue or no rescue, I take you for my prisoner: I am Maxwell" "Well," quoth Sir Ralph, "I am content; but take heed to me, for I am sore hurt, my hosen and my greaves are full of blood." Then the knight saw by him the Earl of Moray, and said, "Sir, here I deliver to you Sir Ralph Percy as prisoner; but, sir, take good heed to him, for he is sore hurt" The Earl was joyful of these words, and said: "Maxwell, thou has well won thy spurs" Then he delivered Sir
- 20 Ralph Percy to certain of his men, and they stopped and wrapped his wounds. And still the battle endured, none knowing who had as then the better, for there were many taken and rescued again, that came to no knowledge.

Now let us speak of the young James Earl of Douglas, who did marvels in arms or he was beaten down. When he was overthrown, the press was great about him, so that he could not relieve, for with an axe he had his death wound. His men

30 followed him as near as they could, and there came to him Sir James Lindsay his cousin, and Sir John

and Sir Walter Sinclair, and other knights and squires. And by him was a gentle knight of his, who followed him all day, and a chaplain of his, not like a priest but like a valiant man of arms, for all that night he followed the Earl with a good axe in his hands and still scrimmished about the Earl whereas he lay, and reculed back some of the Englishmen with the great strokes that he gave. Thus he was found fighting near to his master, whereby he had great praise, and thereby the same year he was made 10 Archdeacon of Aberdeen. This priest was called Sir William of North Berwick: he was a tall man and a hardy, and was sore hurt. When these knights came to the Earl they found him in an evil case; and a knight of his lay by him, called Sir Robert Hart; he had fifteen wounds in one place and another. Then Sir John Sinclair demanded of the Earl how he did. "Right evil, cousin," quoth the Earl, "but thanked be God there hath been but a few of mine ancestors that died in their beds, but, cousin, I 20 require you think to revenge me, for I reckon myself but dead, for my heart fainteth oftentimes. My cousin Walter and you, I pray you raise up again my banner which lieth on the ground, and my squire David Collemine slain. But, sirs, show neither to friend nor foe in what case ye see me, for if mine enemies knew it they would rejoyce, and our friends be discomfited." The two brethren of Sinclair and Sir James Lindsay did as the Earl had desired them, and raised his banner up again, and cried "Douglas!" 30 Such as were behind and heard that cry drew to-

gether and set on their enemies valiantly and reculed back the Englishmen, and overthrew many, and so drave the Englishmen back beyond the place whereas the Earl lay, who was by that time dead. So they came to the Earl's banner, the which Sir John Sinclair held in his hands, with many good knights and squires of Scotland about him, and still company drew to the cry of "Douglas!" Thither came the Earl of Moray with his banner well accompanied, and also the Earl
10 de la March and of Dunbar, and when they saw the Englishmen recule, they renewed again the battle, and gave many and sad strokes.

IV.

How the Scots won the battle against the Englishmen beside Otterburn, and how the Bishop of Durham and his company were discomfited among themselves.

To say truth, the Englishmen were sorer travailed than the Scots, for they came the same day from Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and went a great pace to the intent to find the Scots: so that by their fast going
20 they were near out of breath, and the Scots were fresh and well rested, which greatly availed them: for in the last scimmish they reculed back the Englishmen in such wise, that they could no more assemble together, for the Scots passed through their battles. And it fortun'd that Sir Henry Percy and the Lord of Montgomery, a valiant knight of Scotland, fought hand to hand right valiantly without letting of any other, for every

man had enough to do. So long they two fought that perforce of arms Sir Henry Percy was taken prisoner by the Lord of Montgomery.

Whereunto should I write long process? This was a sore battle and well foughten. And as fortune is always changeable, though the Englishmen were more in number than the Scots and were right valiant men of war and well expert, and that at the first front they reculed back the Scots, yet finally the Scots obtained the place and victory, and all 10 the foresaid Englishmen were taken, and a hundred more; saving Sir Matthew Redman, captain of Berwick, who, when he knew no remedy nor recoverance, and saw his company fly from the Scots and yield them on every side, then took his horse and departed to save himself.

The same season, about the end of the discomfiture, there was an English squire called Thomas Waltham, a goodly and a valiant man, and that was well seen, for that night he would neither fly nor 20 yet yield him. It was said he had made a vow at a feast in England, that the first time that ever he saw Englishmen and Scots in battle, he would so do his devoir, in such wise that either he would be reputed for the best doer on both sides, or else die in the pain. He was called a valiant and a hardy man, and did so much by his prowess, that under the banner of the Earl of Moray he did such valiantness in arms, that the Scots had marvel thereof, and so was slain in fighting. The Scots would gladly have 30 taken him alive, but he would never yield, he hoped

ever to be rescued. And with him there was a Scottish squire slain, cousin to the King of Scots, called Simon Glendinning: his death was greatly complained of by the Scots.

This battle was fierce and cruel till it came to the end of the discomfiture; but when the Scots saw the Englishmen recule and yield themselves, then the Scots were courteous and set them to their ransom; and every man said to his prisoner: "Sir, 10 go and unarm you and take your ease; I am your master." So they made their prisoners as good cheer as though they had been brethren, without doing to them any damage. The chase endured a five English miles, and if the Scots had been men enough, there had none escaped. And if Archibald Douglas, the Earl of Fife and the Earl of Sutherland, and other of the great company who were gone towards Carlisle had been there, in all likelihood they had taken the Bishop of Durham and the town of Newcastle-upon- 20 Tyne.

I shall show you how. The same evening that the Percies departed from Newcastle (as ye have heard before), the Bishop of Durham with the rear-band came to Newcastle and supped. And as he sat at table, he had imagination in himself how he did not acquit himself well to see the Englishmen in the field, and he to be within the town. Incontinent he caused the table to be taken away, and commanded to saddle his horses and to sound 30 the trumpets, and he called up men in the town to arm themselves and to mount their horses, and foot-

men to order themselves to depart. And thus every man departed out of the town to the number of seven thousand, two thousand on horseback and five thousand afoot: they took their way to Otterburn, whereas the battle had been. And by the time they had gone two miles from Newcastle, tidings came to them how their men were fighting with the Scots. Therewith the Bishop rested there, and incontinent came more, flying so fast that they were out of breath. Then they were demanded how the 10 matter went. They answered and said: "Right evil; we be all discomfited: here cometh the Scots chasing us." These things troubled the Englishmen, and they began to doubt. And again the third time men came flying as fast as they might. When the men of Durham heard of these evil tidings, they were abashed in such wise that they brake their array, so that the Bishop could not hold together the number of five hundred. It was thought that if the Scots had followed them in any number, the 20 town had been won, seeing that it was night, and the Englishmen were so abashed.

The Bishop of Durham, being in the field, had good will to succour the Englishmen; and he comforted his men as much as he could, but he saw his own men fly as much as other. Then he demanded counsel of Sir Thomas Lucy, and of Sir Thomas Clifford, and of other knights, what was best to do. These knights for their honour would give him no counsel: they thought that to return again and do nothing 30 would sound greatly to their blame, and to go forth

might be to their great damage; and so they stood still and would give none answer, and the longer they stood, the fewer they were, for some still stole away. Then the Bishop said: "Sirs, all things considered, it is no honour to put all in peril, nor to make of one evil damage twain. We hear how our company be discomfited, and we cannot remedy it. if we go to recover them, we know not with whom nor with what number we shall meet. Let us return
10 fair and easily for this night to Newcastle, and tomorrow let us draw together and go look on our enemies." Every man answered: "As God will, so be it." Therewith they returned to Newcastle.

Thus a man may consider the great default that it is for men to be abashed and discomfited: for if they had kept them together, and turned again such as fled, they had discomfited the Scots. This is the opinion of divers; and because they did not thus the Scots had the victory.

ADVENTURES OF A CAVALIER.

THIS exciting story of an escape after the battle of Marston Moor comes from the *Memoirs of a Cavalier*, written by DANIEL DEFOE (1661-1731), the author of *Robinson Crusoe*. The book is one of the earliest historical novels, and certainly one of the most realistic. In fact, so successful is Defoe's treatment that although these adventures of a Cavalier, first in the Army of Gustavus Adolphus and later on in the Civil War in England, are imaginary, yet they were once regarded as actual autobiography.

I HAD but very coarse treatment in this fight, for 10 returning with the prince from the pursuit of the right wing, and finding all lost, I halted with some other officers, to consider what to do. At first we were for making our retreat in a body, and might have done so well enough, if we had known what had happened, before we saw ourselves in the middle of the enemy, for Sir Thomas Fairfax, who had got together his scattered troops, and been joined by some of the left wing, knowing who we were, charged us with great fury. 'Twas not a time to think of 20 anything but getting away, or dying upon the spot; the prince kept on in the front, and Sir Thomas Fairfax by this charge cut off about three regiments of us from our body, but bending his main strength at the prince, left us, as it were, behind him in the middle of the field of battle. We took this for the

only opportunity we could have to get off, and joining together, we made across the place of battle in as good order as we could, with our carabines presented. In this posture we passed by several bodies of the enemy's foot, who stood with their pikes charged to keep us off; but they had no occasion, for we had no design to meddle with them, but to get from them.

Thus we made a swift march, and thought ourselves pretty secure; but our work was not done yet, for on a sudden we saw ourselves under a necessity of fighting our way through a great body of Manchester's horse, who came galloping upon us over the moor. They had, as we suppose, been pursuing some of our broken troops which were fled before, and seeing us, they gave us a home charge. We received them as well as we could, but pushed to get through them, which at last we did, with a considerable loss to them. However, we lost 20 so many men, either killed or separated from us (for all could not follow the same way), that of our three regiments we could not be above 400 horse together when we got quite clear, and these were mixed men, some of one troop and regiment, some of another. Not that I believe many of us were killed in the last attack, for we had plainly the better of the enemy, but our design being to get off, some shifted for themselves one way and some another, in the best manner they could, and as 30 their several fortunes guided them. Four hundred more of this body, as I afterwards understood,

having broke through the enemy's body another way, kept together, and got into Pontefract Castle, and 300 more made northward and to Skipton, where the prince afterwards fetched them off

These few of us that were left together, with whom I was, being now pretty clear of pursuit, halted, and began to inquire who and who we were, and what we should do, and on a short debate, I proposed we should make to the first garrison of the king's that we could recover, and that we should 10 keep together, lest the country people should insult us upon the roads. With this resolution we pushed on westward for Lancashire, but our misfortunes were not yet at an end. We travelled very hard, and got to a village upon the river Wharfe, near Wetherby. At Wetherby there was a bridge, but we understood that a party from Leeds had secured the town and the post, in order to stop the flying Cavaliers, and that 'twould be very hard to get through there, though, as we understood afterwards, 20 there were no soldiers there but a guard of the townsmen. In this pickle we consulted what course to take. To stay where we were till morning, we all concluded, would not be safe. Some advised to take the stream with our horses, but the river, which is deep, and the current strong, seemed to bid us have a care what we did of that kind, especially in the night. We resolved therefore to refresh ourselves and our horses, which indeed is more than we did, and go on till we might come to a ford or bridge, 30 where we might get over. Some guides we had, but

they either were foolish or false, for after we had rode eight or nine miles, they plunged us into a river at a place they called a ford, but 'twas a very ill one, for most of our horses swam, and seven or eight were lost, but we saved the men. However, we got all over.

We made bold with our first convenience to trespass upon the country for a few horses, where we could find them, to remount our men whose 10 horses were drowned, and continued our march. But being obliged to refresh ourselves at a small village on the edge of Bramham Moor, we found the country alarmed by our taking some horses, and we were no sooner got on horseback in the morning, and entering on the moor, but we understood we were pursued by some troops of horse. There was no remedy but we must pass this moor, and though our horses were exceedingly tired, yet we pressed on upon a round trot, and recovered an enclosed country on the other 20 side, where we halted. And here, necessity putting us upon it, we were obliged to look out for more horses, for several of our men were dismounted, and others' horses disabled by carrying double, those who lost their horses getting up behind them. But we were supplied by our enemies against their will.

The enemy followed us over the moor, and we having a woody enclosed country about us, where we were, I observed by their moving, they had lost sight of us; upon which I proposed concealing our- 30 selves till we might judge of their numbers. We did so, and lying close in a wood, they passed hastily

by us, without skirting or searching the wood, which was what on another occasion they would not have done. I found they were not above 150 horse, and considering that to let them go before us would be to alarm the country and stop our design, I thought, since we might be able to deal with them, we should not meet with a better place for it, and told the rest of our officers my mind, which all our party presently (for we had not time for a long debate) agreed to.

10

Immediately upon this I caused two men to fire their pistols in the wood, at two different places, as far asunder as I could. This I did to give them an alarm, and amuse them, for being in the lane, they would otherwise have got through before we had been ready, and I resolved to engage them there, as soon as 'twas possible. After this alarm, we rushed out of the wood, with about a hundred horse, and charged them on the flank in a broad lane, the wood being on their right. Our passage into the lane 20 being narrow, gave us some difficulty in our getting out, but the surprise of the charge did our work, for the enemy, thinking we had been a mile or two before, had not the least thoughts of this onset, till they heard us in the wood, and then they who were before could not come back. We broke into the lane just in the middle of them, and by that means divided them, and facing to the left, charged the rear. First our dismounted men, which were near fifty, lined the edge of the wood, and fired with their 30 carabines upon those which were before, so warmly

that they put them into a great disorder. Meanwhile fifty more of our horse from the farther part of the wood showed themselves in the lane upon our front. This put them of the foremost party into a great perplexity, and they began to face about, to fall upon us who were engaged in the rear. But their facing about in a lane where there was no room to wheel, as one who understands the manner of wheeling a troop of horse must imagine, put them
10 into a great disorder. Our party in the head of the lane taking the advantage of this mistake of the enemy, charged in upon them, and routed them entirely.

Some found means to break into the enclosures on the other side of the lane, and get away. About thirty were killed, and about twenty-five made prisoners, and forty very good horses were taken, all this while not a man of ours was lost, and not above seven or eight wounded. Those in the rear
20 behaved themselves better, for they stood our charge with a great deal of resolution, and all we could do could not break them; but at last our men who had fired on foot through the hedges at the other party, coming to do the like here, there was no standing it any longer. The rear of them faced about and retreated out of the lane, and drew up in the open field to receive and rally their fellows. We killed about seventeen of them, and followed them to the end of the lane, but had no mind to have any more
30 fighting than needs must, our condition at that time not making it proper, the towns round us being

all in the enemy's hands, and the country but indifferently pleased with us; however, we stood facing them till they thought fit to march away. Thus we were supplied with horses enough to remount our men, and pursued our first design of getting into Lancashire. As for our prisoners, we let them off on foot.

But the country being by this time alarmed, and the rout of our army everywhere known, we foresaw abundance of difficulties before us, we were not strong enough to venture into any great towns, and 10 we were too many to be concealed in small ones. Upon this we resolved to halt in a great wood about three miles beyond the place where we had the last skirmish, and sent our scouts to discover the country, and learn what they could, either of the enemy or of our friends.

Anybody may suppose we had but indifferent quarters here, either for ourselves or for our horses; but, however, we made shift to lie here two days and one night. In the interim I took upon me, with 20 two more, to go to Leeds to learn some news; we were disguised like country ploughmen, the clothes we got at a farmer's house, which for that particular occasion we plundered, and I cannot say no blood was shed in a manner too rash, and which I could not have done at another time; but our case was desperate, and the people too surly, and shot at us out of the window, wounded one man and shot a horse, which we counted as great a loss to us as a man, for our safety depended upon our horses. Here 30 we got clothes of all sorts, enough for both sexes,

and thus dressing myself up *au paysan*, with a white cap on my head, and a fork on my shoulder, and one of my comrades in the farmer's wife's russet gown and petticoat, like a woman, the other with an old crutch like a lame man, and all mounted on such horses as we had taken the day before from the country, away we go to Leeds by three several ways, and agreed to meet upon the bridge. My pretended country woman acted her part to the life, though
10 the party was a gentleman of good quality, of the Earl of Worcester's family, and the cripple did as well as he, but I thought myself very awkward in my dress, which made me very shy, especially among the soldiers. We passed their sentinels and guards at Leeds unobserved, and put up our horses at several houses in the town, from whence we went up and down to make our remarks. My cripple was the fittest to go among the soldiers, because there was less danger of being pressed. There he informed
20 himself of the matters of war, particularly that the enemy sat down again to the siege of York, that flying parties were in pursuit of the Cavaliers; and there he heard that 500 horse of the Lord Manchester's men had followed a party of Cavaliers over Bramham Moor, and that entering a lane, the Cavaliers, who were 1000 strong, fell upon them, and killed them all but about fifty. This, though it was a lie, was very pleasant to us to hear, knowing it was our party, because of the other part of the
30 story, which was thus: That the Cavaliers had taken possession of such a wood, where they rallied all the

troops of their flying army; that they had plundered the country as they came, taking all the horses they could get, that they had plundered Goodman Thomson's house, which was the farmer I mentioned, and killed man, woman, and child, and that they were about 2000 strong.

My other friend in woman's clothes got among the good wives at an inn, where she set up her horse, and there she heard the same sad and dreadful tidings, and that this party was so strong, none 10 of the neighbouring garrisons durst stir out, but that they had sent expresses to York, for a party of horse to come to their assistance

I walked up and down the town, but fancied myself so ill disguised, and so easy to be known, that I cared not to talk with anybody. We met at the bridge exactly at our time, and compared our intelligence, found it answered our end of coming, and that we had nothing to do but to get back to our men, but my cripple told me, he would not stir till 20 he bought some victuals; so away he hops with his crutch, and buys four or five great pieces of bacon, as many of hung beef, and two or three loaves; and borrowing a sack at the inn (which I suppose he never restored), he loads his horse, and getting a large leather bottle, he filled that of aqua-vitæ instead of small beer, my woman comrade did the like. I was uneasy in my mind, and took no care but to get out of the town, however, we all came off well enough, but 'twas well for me that I had 30 no provisions with me, as you will hear presently.

We came, as I said, into the town by several ways, and so we went out, but about three miles from the town we met again exactly where we had agreed. Being about a quarter of a mile from the rest, I met three country fellows on horseback; one had a long pole on his shoulder, another a fork, the third no weapon at all, that I saw. I gave them the road very orderly, being habited like one of their brethren, but one of them stopping short at me, and
10 looking earnestly, calls out, "Hark thee, friend," says he, in a broad north-country tone, "whar hast thou thilk horse?" I must confess I was in the utmost confusion at the question, neither being able to answer the question, nor to speak in his tone; so I made as if I did not hear him, and went on. "Na, but ye's not gang soa," says the boor, and comes up to me, and takes hold of the horse's bridle to stop me; at which, vexed at heart that I could not tell how to talk to him, I reached him a great knock on
20 the pate with my fork, and fetched him off his horse, and then began to mend my pace. The other clowns, though it seems they knew not what the fellow wanted, pursued me, and finding they had better heels than I, I saw there was no remedy but to make use of my hands, and faced about.

The first that came up with me was he that had no weapons, so I thought I might parley with him, and speaking as country-like as I could, I asked him what he wanted? "Thou'st knaw that soon," says
30 Yorkshire, "and ise but come at thee." "Then keep awa', man," said I, "or ise brain thee." By this

time the third man came up and the parley ended ; for he gave me no words, but laid at me with his long pole, and that with such fury, that I began to be doubtful of him. I was loth to shoot the fellow, though I had pistols under my grey frock, as well for that the noise of a pistol might bring more people in, the village being on our rear, and also because I could not imagine what the fellow meant, or would have. But at last, finding he would be too many for me with that long weapon, and a 10 hardy strong fellow, I threw myself off my horse, and running in with him, stabbed my fork into his horse. The horse being wounded, staggered awhile, and then fell down, and the booby had not the sense to get down in time, but fell with him. Upon which, giving him a knock or two with my fork, I secured him. The other by this time had furnished himself with a great stick out of a hedge, and before I was disengaged from the last fellow, gave me two such blows, that if the last had not 20 missed my head and hit me on the shoulder, I had ended the fight and my life together. 'Twas time to look about me now, for this was a madman. I defended myself with my fork, but 'twould not do. At last, in short, I was forced to pistol him and get on horseback again, and with all the speed I could make, get away to the wood to our men.

If my two fellow-spies had not been behind, I had never known what was the meaning of this quarrel of the three countrymen, but my cripple 30 had all the particulars. For he being behind us,

as I have already observed, when he came up to the first fellow who began the fray, he found him beginning to come to himself. So he gets off, and pretends to help him, and sets him up upon his breech, and being a very merry fellow, talked to him: "Well, and what's the matter now?" says he to him. "Ah, wae's me," says the fellow, "I is killed." "Not quite, mon," says the cripple. "Oh that's a fau thief," says he, and thus they parleyed.

10 My cripple got him on's feet, and gave him a dram of his aqua-vitæ bottle, and made much of him, in order to know what was the occasion of the quarrel. Our disguised woman pitied the fellow too, and together they set him up again upon his horse, and then he told him that that fellow was got upon one of his brother's horses who lived at Wetherby. They said the Cavaliers stole him, but 'twas like such rogues. No mischief could be done in the country, but 'twas the poor Cavaliers must bear the blame,

20 and the like, and thus they jogged on till they came to the place where the other two lay. The first fellow they assisted as they had done t'other, and gave him a dram out of the leather bottle, but the last fellow was past their care, so they came away. For when they understood 'twas my horse they claimed, they began to be afraid that their own horses might be known too, and then they had been betrayed in a worse pickle than I, and must have been forced to have done some mischief or other to

30 have got away.

I had sent out two troopers to fetch them off, if

there was any occasion ; but their stay was not long, and the two troopers saw them at a distance coming towards us, so they returned.

I had enough of going for a spy, and my companions had enough of staying in the wood, for other intelligences agreed with ours, and all concurred in this, that it was time to be going, however, this use we made of it, that while the country thought us so strong we were in less danger of being attacked, though in the more of being observed, but 10 all this while we heard nothing of our friends till the next day. We heard Prince Rupert, with about 1000 horse, was at Skipton, and from thence marched away to Westmoreland.

We concluded now we had two or three days' time good, for, since messengers were sent to York for a party to suppress us, we must have at least two days' march of them, and therefore all concluded we were to make the best of our way. Early in the morning, therefore, we decamped from those dull 20 quarters ; and as we marched through a village we found the people very civil to us, and the women cried out, " God bless them, 'tis pity the Roundheads should make such work with such brave men," and the like. Finding we were among our friends, we resolved to halt a little and refresh ourselves, and, indeed, the people were very kind to us, gave us victuals and drink, and took care of our horses. It happened to be my lot to stop at a house where the good woman took a great deal of pains to provide 30 for us ; but I observed that the good man walked

about with a cap upon his head, and very much out of order. I took no great notice of it, being very sleepy, and having asked my landlady to let me have a bed, I lay down and slept heartily. When I waked I found my landlord on another bed groaning very heavily.

When I came downstairs, I found my cripple talking with my landlady; he was now out of his disguise, but we called him cripple still; and the
10 other, who put on the woman's clothes, we called Goody Thompson. As soon as he saw me, he called me out, "Do you know," says he, "the man of the house you are quartered in?" "No, not I," says I. "No; so I believe, nor they you," says he; "if they did, the good wife would not have made you a posset, and fetched a white loaf for you." "What do you mean?" says I. "Have you seen the man?" says he. "Seen him," says I, "yes, and heard him too, the man's sick, and groans
20 so heavily," says I, "that I could not lie upon my bed any longer for him." "Why, this is the poor man," says he, "that you knocked down with your fork yesterday, and I have had all the story out yonder at the next door." I confess it grieved me to have been forced to treat one so roughly who was one of our friends, but to make some amends, we contrived to give the poor man his brother's horse; and my cripple told him a formal story, that he believed the horse was taken away from the fellow
30 by some of our men, and if he knew him again, if 'twas his friend's horse, he should have him. The

man came down upon the news, and I caused six or seven horses, which were taken at the same time, to be shown him ; he immediately chose the right ; so I gave him the horse, and we pretended a great deal of sorrow for the man's hurt, and that we had not knocked the fellow on the head as well as took away the horse. The man was so overjoyed at the revenge he thought was taken on the fellow, that we heard him groan no more.

We ventured to stay all day at this town and 10 the next night, and got guides to lead us to Blackstone Edge, a ridge of mountains which part this side of Yorkshire from Lancashire. Early in the morning we marched, and kept our scouts very carefully out every way, who brought us no news for this day. We kept on all night, and made our horses do penance for that little rest they had, and the next morning we passed the hills and got into Lancashire, to a town called Littleborough, and from thence to Rochdale, a little market town. 20

A POOR WATERMAN.

THIS is an extract from DEFOE's *Journal of the Plague Year*. As Defoe was only four years old in the year of the Great Plague, 1665, it is evident that he has drawn upon his imagination here, just as he did in his *Memoirs of a Cavalier*.

MUCH about the same time I walked out into the fields towards Bow, for I had a great mind to see how things were managed in the river, and among the ships; and as I had some concern in shipping, I had a notion that it had been one of the best ways
10 of securing one's self from the infection to have retired into a ship, and musing how to satisfy my curiosity on that point, I turned away over the fields from Bow to Bromley, and down to Blackwall, to the stairs which are there for landing or taking water.

Here I saw a poor man walking on the bank, or sea-wall, as they call it, by himself. I walked a while also about, seeing the houses all shut up; at last I fell into some talk, at a distance, with this poor man: first I asked him how people did
20 thereabouts. "Alas! sir," says he, "almost desolate; all dead or sick. Here are very few families in this part, or in that village" (pointing at Poplar), "where half of them are not dead already, and the rest sick" Then pointing to one house, "There they are all dead," said he, "and the house stands open; nobody dares go into it. A poor thief," says

he, "ventured in to steal something, but he paid dear for his theft, for he was carried to the churchyard, too, last night." Then he pointed to several other houses:—"There," says he, "they are all dead, the man and his wife, and five children. There," says he, "they are shut up, you see a watchman at the door"; and so of other houses. "Why," says I, "What do you here all alone?" "Why," says he, "I am a poor, desolate man; it has pleased God I am not yet visited, though my 10 family is, and one of my children dead." "How do you mean, then," said I, "that you are not visited?" "Why," says he, "that's my house" (pointing to a very little, low-boarded house), "and there my poor wife and two children live," said he, "if they may be said to live, for my wife and one of the children are visited, but I do not come at them." And with that word I saw the tears run very plentifully down his face; and so they did down mine too, I assure you. 20

"But," said I, "why do you not come at them? How can you abandon your own flesh and blood?" "Oh, sir," says he, "the Lord forbid; I do not abandon them; I work for them as much as I am able; and, blessed be the Lord, I keep them from want"; and with that I observed he lifted up his eyes to heaven, with a countenance that presently told me I had happened on a man that was no hypocrite, but a serious, religious, good man, and his ejaculation was an expression of thankfulness 30 that, in such a condition as he was in, he should be

able to say his family did not want.—“Well,” says I, “honest man, that is a great mercy as things go now with the poor. But how do you live, then, and how are you kept from the dreadful calamity that is now upon us all?” “Why, sir,” says he, “I am a waterman, and there’s my boat,” says he, “and the boat serves me for a house. I work in it in the day, and I sleep in it in the night; and what I get I lay down upon that stone,” says he, 10 showing me a broad stone on the other side of the street, a good way from his house, “and then,” says he, “I halloo, and call to them till I make them hear, and they come and fetch it.”

“Well, friend,” says I. “but how can you get any money as a waterman? Does anybody go by water these times?” “Yes, sir,” says he, “in the way I am employed there does. Do you see there,” says he, “five ships lie at anchor” (pointing down the river a good way below the town), “and 20 do you see,” says he, “eight or ten ships lie at the chain there, and at anchor yonder?” (pointing above the town). “All those ships have families on board, of their merchants and owners, and such like, who have locked themselves up and live on board, close shut in, for fear of the infection, and I tend on them to fetch things for them, carry letters, and do what is absolutely necessary, that they may not be obliged to come on shore; and every night I fasten my boat on board one of 30 the ship’s boats, and there I sleep by myself, and, blessed be God, I am preserved hitherto.”

"Well," said I, "friend, but will they let you come on board after you have been on shore here, when this is such a terrible place, and so infected as it is?"

"Why, as to that," said he, "I very seldom go up the ship-side, but deliver what I bring to their boat, or lie by the side, and they hoist it on board. If I did, I think they are in no danger from me, for I never go into any house on shore, or touch anybody, no, not of my own family, but I fetch 10 provisions for them."

"Nay," says I, "but that may be worse, for you must have those provisions of somebody or other, and since all this part of the town is so infected, it is dangerous so much as to speak with anybody, for the village," said I, "is, as it were, the beginning of London, though it be at some distance from it."

"That is true," added he; "but you do not understand me right; I do not buy provisions for them here. I row up to Greenwich and buy fresh 20 meat there, and sometimes I row down the river to Woolwich and buy there, then I go to single farm-houses on the Kentish side, where I am known, and buy fowls, and eggs, and butter, and bring to the ships, as they direct me, sometimes one, sometimes the other. I seldom come on shore here, and I came now only to call to my wife and hear how my little family do, and give them a little money, which I received last night."

"Poor man!" said I; "and how much hast thou 30 gotten for them?"

"I have gotten four shillings," said he, "which is a great sum, as things go now with poor men; but they have given me a bag of bread too, and a salt fish, and some flesh; so all helps out."

"Well," said I, "and have you given it them yet?"

"No," said he; "but I have called, and my wife has answered that she cannot come out yet, but in half-an-hour she hopes to come, and I am waiting 10 for her. Poor woman!" says he, "she is brought sadly down. She has had a swelling, and it is broke, and I hope she will recover; but I fear the child will die, but it is the Lord——"

Here he stopped, and wept very much.

"Well, honest friend," said I, "thou hast a sure Comforter, if thou hast brought thyself to be resigned to the will of God, He is dealing with us all in judgement."

"Oh, sir!" says he, "it is infinite mercy if any 20 of us are spared, and who am I to repine?"

"Sayest thou so?" said I, "and how much less is my faith than thine?" And here my heart smote me, suggesting how much better this poor man's foundation was on which he stayed in the danger than mine; that he had nowhere to fly; that he had a family to bind him to attendance, which I had not; and mine was mere presumption, his a true dependence and a courage resting on God; and yet that he used all possible caution for 30 his safety.

I turned a little way from the man while these

thoughts engaged me, for, indeed, I could no more refrain from tears than he.

At length, after some further talk, the poor woman opened the door and called "Robert, Robert." He answered, and bid her stay a few moments and he would come ; so he ran down the common stairs to his boat and fetched up a sack, in which were the provisions he had brought from the ships, and when he returned he hallooed again. Then he went to the great stone which he showed me and emptied 10 the sack, and laid all out, everything by themselves, and then retired ; and his wife came with a little boy to fetch them away, and he called and said such a captain had sent such a thing, and such a captain such a thing, and at the end adds, " God has sent it all ; give thanks to Him." When the poor woman had taken up all, she was so weak she could not carry it at once in, though the weight was not much neither ; so she left the biscuit, which was in a little bag, and left a little boy to watch it till she came 20 again.

" Well, but," says I to him, " did you leave her the four shillings too, which you said was your week's pay ? "

" Yes, yes," says he ; " you shall hear her own it." So he calls again, " Rachel, Rachel," which, it seems, was her name, " did you take up the money ? " " Yes," said she. " How much was it ? " said he. " Four shillings and a groat," said she. " Well, well," says he, " the Lord keep you all ", and so he 30 turned to go away.

As I could not refrain contributing tears to this man's story, so neither could I refrain my charity for his assistance. So I called him, "Hark thee, friend," said I, "come hither, for I believe thou art in health, that I may venture thee", so I pulled out my hand, which was in my pocket before, "Here," says I, "go and call thy Rachel once more, and give her a little more comfort from me. God will never forsake a family that trust in Him as thou dost."

10 So I gave him four other shillings, and bade him go lay them on the stone and call his wife.

I have not words to express the poor man's thankfulness, neither could he express it himself, but by tears running down his face, he called his wife and told her God had moved the heart of a stranger, upon hearing their condition, to give them all that money; and a great deal more such as that he said to her. The woman, too, made signs of the like thankfulness, as well to heaven as to me, and joy-

20 fully picked it up; and I parted with no money all that year that I thought better bestowed.

I then asked the poor man if the distemper had not reached to Greenwich. He said it had not till about a fortnight before, but that then he feared it had; but that it was only at that end of the town which lay south towards Deptford bridge, that he went only to a butcher's shop and a grocer's, where he generally bought such things as they sent him for, but was very careful.

30 I asked him then, how it came to pass that those people who had so shut themselves up in the ships,

had not laid in sufficient stores of all things necessary? He said some of them had; but, on the other hand, some did not come on board till they were frightened into it, and till it was too dangerous for them to go to the proper people to lay in quantities of things, and that he waited on two ships, which he showed me, that had laid in little or nothing but biscuit-bread and ship beer, and that he had bought everything else almost for them. I asked him if there were any more ships that had 10 separated themselves, as those had done? He told me yes, all the way up from the point right against Greenwich, to within the shores of Limehouse and Redriff, all the ships that could have room rid two and two in the middle of the stream, and that some of them had several families on board. I asked him if the distemper had not reached them? He said he believed it had not, except two or three ships, whose people had not been so watchful as to keep the seamen from going on shore as others had 20 been; and he said it was a very fine sight to see how the ships lay up the pool.

When he said he was going over to Greenwich as soon as the tide began to come in, I asked if he would let me go with him, and bring me back, for that I had a great mind to see how the ships were ranged, as he had told me. He told me, if I would assure him on the word of a Christian and of an honest man, that I had not the distemper, he would. I assured him that I had not, that it had pleased 30 God to preserve me, that I lived in Whitechapel,

but was too impatient of being so long within doors, and that I had ventured out so far for the refreshment of a little air, but that none in my house had so much as been touched with it.

“Well, sir,” says he, “as your charity has been moved to pity me and my poor family, sure you cannot have so little pity left as to put yourself into my boat if you were not sound in health, which would be nothing less than killing me, and ruining
10 my whole family.” The poor man troubled me so much when he spoke of his family with such a sensible concern, and in such an affectionate manner, that I could not satisfy myself at first to go at all. I told him I would lay aside my curiosity rather than make him uneasy, though I was sure, and very thankful for it, that I had no more distemper upon me than the freshest man in the world. Well, he would not have me put it off neither, but, to let me see how confident he was that I was just
20 to him, he now importuned me to go, so when the tide came up to his boat I went in, and he carried me to Greenwich. While he bought the things which he had in his charge to buy, I walked up to the top of the hill under which the town stands, and on the east side of the town, to get a prospect of the river. But it was a surprising sight to see the number of ships which lay in rows, two and two, and some places two or three such lines in the breadth of the river, and this not only up quite to
30 the town, between the houses which we call Ratcliff and Redriff, which they name the Pool, but

even down the whole river, as far as the head of Long Reach, which is as far as the hills give us leave to see it.

I cannot guess at the number of ships, but I think there must have been several hundreds of sail; and I could not but applaud the contrivance, for ten thousand people and more who attended ship affairs were certainly sheltered here from the violence of the contagion, and lived very safe and very easy.

THE FIGHT WITH APOLLYON.

From *The Pilgrim's Progress*, by JOHN BUNYAN (1628-1688).

BUT now, in this Valley of Humiliation, poor Christian was hard put to it, for he had gone but a little way before he espied a foul fiend coming over the field to meet him; his name is Apollyon. Then did Christian begin to be afraid, and to cast in his mind whether to go back or to stand his ground. But he considered again that he had no armour for his back, and therefore thought that to
10 turn the back to him might give him the greater advantage with ease to pierce him with his darts: therefore he resolved to venture and stand his ground; for, thought he, had I no more in my eye than the saving of my life, it would be the best way to stand.

So he went on, and Apollyon met him. Now the monster was hideous to behold: he was clothed with scales like a fish, and they are his pride; he had wings like a dragon, feet like a bear, and out of
20 his belly came fire and smoke, and his mouth was as the mouth of a lion. When he was come up to Christian, he beheld him with a disdainful countenance, and thus began to question with him:—

Apol. "Whence came you? and whither are you bound?"

Chr. "I am come from the City of Destruction, which is the place of all evil, and am going to the City of Zion."

Apol. "By this I perceive that thou art one of my subjects, for all that country is mine, and I am the prince and god of it. How is it, then, that thou hast run away from thy king? Were it not that I hope that thou mayest do me more service, I would strike thee now at one blow to the ground."

Chr. "I was indeed born in your dominions, but 10 your service was hard, and your wages such as a man could not live on—for the wages of sin is death; therefore, when I was come to years, I did, as other considerate persons do, look out, if perhaps I might mend myself."

Apol. "There is no prince that will thus lightly lose his subjects, neither will I as yet lose thee: but since thou complainest of thy service and wages, be content to go back; and what our country will afford, I do here promise to give thee." 20

Chr. "But I have let myself to another, even to the King of princes; and how can I with fairness go back with thee?"

Apol. "Thou hast done in this according to the proverb, 'changed a bad for a worse:' but it is ordinary for those that have professed themselves his servants, after a while to give him the slip, and return again to me. Do thou so too, and all shall be well."

Chr. "I have given him my faith, and sworn my allegiance to him, how, then, can I go back from 30 this, and not be hanged as a traitor?"

Apol. "Thou didst the same to me, and yet I am willing to pass by all, if now thou wilt yet turn and go back."

Chr. "What I promised thee was in my nonage; and, besides, I count that the Prince under whose banner I now stand is able to absolve me; yea, and to pardon also what I did as to my compliance with thee. And besides, O thou destroying Apollyon! to speak truth, I like his service, his wages, his
10 servants, his government, his company, and country, better than thine, therefore leave off to persuade
*me further: I am his servant, and I will follow him."

Apol. "Consider, again, when thou art in cool blood, what thou art like to meet with in the way that thou goest. Thou knowest that, for the most part, his servants come to an ill end, because they are transgressors against me and my ways. How many of them have been put to shameful deaths!
20 And, besides, thou countest his service better than mine; whereas he never came yet from the place where he is, to deliver any that served him out of their hands: but as for me, how many times, as all the world very well knows, have I delivered, either by power or fraud, those that have faithfully served me, from him and his, though taken by them? And so will I deliver thee."

Chr. "His forbearing at present to deliver them is on purpose to try their love, whether they will
30 cleave to him to the end; and as for the ill end thou sayest they come to, that is most glorious in

their account · for, for present deliverance, they do not much expect it; for they stay for their glory, and then they shall have it, when their Prince comes in his and the glory of the angels."

Apol. "Thou hast already been unfaithful in thy service to him; and how dost thou think to receive wages of him?"

Chr. "Wherein, O Apollyon, have I been unfaithful to him?"

Apol. "Thou didst faint at first setting out, when 10 thou wast almost choked in the Gulf of Despond. Thou didst attempt wrong ways to be rid of thy burden, whereas thou shouldest have stayed till thy Prince had taken it off. Thou didst sinfully sleep, and lose thy choice things. Thou wast also almost persuaded to go back at the sight of the lions And when thou talkest of thy journey, and of what thou hast seen and heard, thou art inwardly desirous of vain-glory in all that thou sayest or doest"

Chr. "All this is true, and much more which 20 thou hast left out, but the Prince whom I serve and honour is merciful, and ready to forgive. But, besides, these infirmities possessed me in thy country; for there I sucked them in, and I have groaned under them, being sorry for them, and have obtained pardon of my Prince."

Then Apollyon broke out into a grievous rage, saying, "I am an enemy to this Prince, I hate his person, laws, and people: I am come out on purpose to withstand thee."

30

Chr. "Apollyon, beware what you do, for I am in

the King's highway, the way of holiness; therefore take heed to yourself."

Then Apollyon straddled quite over the whole breadth of the way, and said, "I am void of fear in this matter. Prepare thyself to die; for I swear by my infernal den that thou shalt go no further: here will I spill thy soul" And with that he threw a flaming dart at his breast, but Christian had a shield in his hand, with which he caught it,
10 and so prevented the danger of that.

Then did Christian draw, for he saw it was time to bestir him: and Apollyon as fast made at him, throwing darts as thick as hail, by the which, notwithstanding all that Christian could do to avoid it, Apollyon wounded him in his head, his hand, and foot. This made Christian give a little back: Apollyon, therefore, followed his work amain, and Christian again took courage, and resisted as manfully as he could. This sore combat lasted for
20 above half a day, even till Christian was almost quite spent; for you must know that Christian, by reason of his wounds, must needs grow weaker and weaker.

Then Apollyon, espying his opportunity, began to gather up close to Christian, and, wrestling with him, gave him a dreadful fall; and with that Christian's sword flew out of his hand. Then said Apollyon, "I am sure of thee now." And with that he had almost pressed him to death, so that Christian began to despair of life. But, as God would
30 have it, while Apollyon was fetching his last blow,

thereby to make a full end of this good man, Christian nimbly reached out his hand for his sword, and caught it, saying, "Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy, when I fall, I shall arise"; and with that gave him a deadly thrust, which made him give back, as one that had received his mortal wound. Christian, perceiving that, made at him again, saying, "Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us." And with that Apollyon spread forth his dragon wings, and 10 sped him away, so that Christian saw him no more.

In this combat no man can imagine, unless he had seen and heard, as I did, what yelling and hideous roaring Apollyon made all the time of the fight—he spake like a dragon, and, on the other side, what sighs and groans burst from Christian's heart. I never saw him all the while give as much as one pleasant look, till he perceived he had wounded Apollyon with his two-edged sword; then, indeed, he did smile and look upward! But it was the 20 dreadfullest sight that ever I saw.

DOUBTING CASTLE.

ANOTHER extract from *The Pilgrim's Progress* Christian and his friend Hopeful fall into the hands of Giant Despair.

Now I beheld in my dream that they had not journeyed far, but the river and the way for a time parted, at which they were not a little sorry; yet they durst not go out of the way. Now the way from the river was rough, and their feet tender by reason of their travel; so the souls of the pilgrims were much discouraged because of the way.

10 Wherefore, still as they went on, they wished for a better way. Now, a little before them, there was on the left hand of the road a meadow, and a stile to go over into it, and that meadow is called By-path Meadow. Then said Christian to his fellow, "If this meadow lieth along by our wayside, let us go over into it." Then he went to the stile to see, and behold a path lay along by the way on the other side of the fence. "'Tis according to my wish," said Christian. "Here is the easiest going; come, 20 good Hopeful, and let us go over."

Hope. "But how if this path should lead us out of the way?"

"That is not likely," said the other. "Look, doth it not go along by the wayside?" So Hopeful, being persuaded by his fellow, went after him over the stile. When they were gone over, and were got

into the path, they found it very easy for their feet; and withal they, looking before them, espied a man walking as they did, and his name was Vain-confidence: so they called after him, and asked him whither that way led. He said, "To the Celestial Gate." "Look," said Christian, "did not I tell you so? By this you may see we were right." So they followed, and he went before them. But, behold, the night came on, and it grew very dark; so that they that were behind lost sight of him that went before. 10

He therefore that went before (Vain-confidence by name), not seeing the way before him, fell into a deep pit, which was on purpose there made by the prince of those grounds to catch vain-glorious fools withal, and was dashed in pieces with his fall.

Now Christian and his fellow heard him fall, so they called to know the matter, but there was none to answer, only they heard a groaning. Then said Hopeful, "Where are we now?" Then was his fellow silent, as mistrusting that he had led him out 20 of the way; and now it began to rain and thunder and lighten in a most dreadful manner, and the water rose amain.

Then Hopeful groaned within himself, saying, "Oh that I had kept on my way!"

Chr. "Who could have thought that this path should have led us out of the way?"

Hope. "I was afraid on't at the very first, and therefore gave you that gentle caution. I would have spoken plainer, but that you are older 30 than I."

Chr. "Good brother, be not offended. I am sorry I have brought thee out of the way, and that I have put thee into such imminent danger. Pray, my brother, forgive me, I did not do it of an evil intent."

Hope. "Be comforted, my brother, for I forgive thee; and believe, too, that this shall be for our good."

Chr. "I am glad I have with me a merciful
10 brother. But we must not stand here; let us try to go back again."

Hope. "But, good brother, let me go before."

Chr. "No, if you please, let me go first, that, if there be any danger, I may be first therein; because by my means we are both gone out of the way."

"No," said Hopeful, "you shall not go first; for your mind being troubled, may lead you out of the way again."—Then for their encouragement they heard the voice of one saying, "Let thine heart
20 be towards the highway, even the way that thou wentest: turn again." But by this time the waters were greatly risen, by reason of which the way of going back was very dangerous. Yet they adventured to go back; but it was so dark, and the flood so high, that in their going back they had like to have been drowned nine or ten times.

Neither could they, with all the skill they had, get again to the stile that night. Wherefore at last, lighting under a little shelter, they sat down there
30 until daybreak; but being weary, they fell asleep. Now there was, not far from the place where they

lay, a castle, called Doubting Castle, the owner whereof was Giant Despair; and it was in his grounds they now were sleeping. Wherefore he, getting up in the morning early, and walking up and down in his fields, caught Christian and Hopeful asleep in his grounds. Then with a grim and surly voice he bid them awake, and asked them whence they were, and what they did in his grounds. They told him they were pilgrims, and that they had lost their way. Then said the giant, "You 10 have this night trespassed on me, by trampling in and lying on my grounds, and therefore you must go along with me." So they were forced to go, because he was stronger than they. They also had but little to say, for they knew themselves in a fault. The giant therefore drove them before him, and put them into his castle, in a very dark dungeon, nasty and stinking to the spirits of these two men. Here then they lay from Wednesday morning till Saturday night, without one bit of bread, or drop 20 of drink, or light, or any to ask how they did: they were therefore here in evil case, and were far from friends and acquaintance. Now in this place Christian had double sorrow, because it was through his unadvised counsel that they were brought into this distress.

Now Giant Despair had a wife, and her name was Diffidence: so, when he was gone to bed, he told his wife what he had done, to wit, that he had taken a couple of prisoners, and cast them into 30 his dungeon for trespassing on his grounds. Then

he asked her also what he had best do further to them. So she asked him what they were, whence they came, and whither they were bound; and he told her. Then she counselled him that when he arose in the morning he should beat them without mercy. So when he arose he getteth him a grievous crab-tree cudgel, and goes down into the dungeon to them, and there first falls to rating of them as if they were dogs, although they never gave him a
10 word of distaste; then he fell upon them, and beat them fearfully, in such sort that they were not able to help themselves, or to turn them upon the floor. This done he withdraws, and leaves them there to condole their misery, and to mourn under their distress: so all that day they spent their time in nothing but sighs and bitter lamentations. The next night she, talking with her husband further about them, and understanding they were yet alive, did advise him to counsel them to make away with
20 themselves. So, when morning was come, he goes to them in a surly manner as before, and perceiving them to be very sore with the stripes that he had given them the day before, he told them that, since they were never like to come out of that place, their only way would be forthwith to make an end of themselves, either with knife, halter, or poison: "For why," said he, "should you choose life, seeing it is attended with so much bitterness?" But they desired him to let them go. With that he looked
30 ugly upon them, and rushing to them had doubtless made an end of them himself, but that he fell into

one of his fits (for he sometimes, in sunshiny weather, fell into fits), and lost for a time the use of his hands. Wherefore he withdrew, and left them as before to consider what to do. Then did the prisoners consult between themselves whether it was best to take his counsel or no; and thus they began to discourse:—

“Brother,” said Christian, “what shall we do? The life that we now live is miserable. For my part, I know not whether it is best to live thus or to die out of hand. ‘My soul chooseth strangling 10 rather than life,’ and the grave is more easy for me than this dungeon! Shall we be ruled by the giant?”

Hope. “Indeed our present condition is dreadful, and death would be far more welcome to me than thus for ever to abide. But yet, let us consider, the Lord of the country to which we are going hath said, ‘Thou shalt do no murder,’—no, not to another man’s person, much more then are we forbidden to take his counsel to kill ourselves. Besides, he that kills another can but commit murder upon his body; 20 but for one to kill himself, is to kill body and soul at once. And moreover, my brother, thou talkest of ease in the grave; but hast thou forgotten the hell whither for certain murderers go? For ‘no murderer hath eternal life.’ And let us consider again that all the law is not in the hand of Giant Despair; others, so far as I can understand, have been taken by him as well as we, and yet have escaped out of his hands. Who knows but that God, who made the world, may cause that Giant 30 Despair may die, or that at some time or other he

may forget to lock us in ; or that he may in a short time have another of his fits before us, and may lose the use of his limbs ? And if ever that should come to pass again, for my part I am resolved to pluck up the heart of a man, and to try my utmost to get from under his hand. I was a fool that I did not try to do it before ; but however, my brother, let us be patient, and endure awhile. The time may come that may give us a happy release , but let us not be
10 our own murderers.” With these words Hopeful at present did moderate the mind of his brother ; so they continued together in the dark that day, in their sad and doleful condition.

Well, towards evening the giant goes down into the dungeon again, to see if his prisoners had taken his counsel , but when he came there, he found them alive. And, truly, alive was all ; for now, what for want of bread and water, and by reason of the wounds they received when he beat them, they could do little
20 but breathe. But, I say, he found them alive ; at which he fell into a grievous rage, and told them that, seeing they had disobeyed his counsel, it should be worse with them than if they had never been born.

At this they trembled greatly, and I think that Christian fell into a swoon , but coming a little to himself again, they renewed their discourse about the giant’s counsel, and whether yet they had best take it or no. Now Christian again seemed for
30 doing it ; but Hopeful made his second reply as followeth :—

“My brother,” said he, “rememberest thou not how valiant thou hast been heretofore? Apollyon could not crush thee, nor could all that thou didst hear or see or feel in the Valley of the Shadow of Death. What hardship, terror, and amazement hast thou already gone through, and art thou now nothing but fears? Thou seest that I am in the dungeon with thee, a far weaker man by nature than thou art; also this giant has wounded me as well as thee, and hath also cut off the bread and water from my 10 mouth; and with thee I mourn without the light. But let us exercise a little more patience: remember how thou playedst the man at Vanity Fair, and wast neither afraid of the chain nor cage, nor yet of bloody death. Wherefore let us (at least to avoid the shame that becomes not a Christian to be found in), bear up with patience as well as we can.”

Now, night being come again and the giant and his wife being in bed, she asked him concerning the prisoners, and if they had taken his counsel. To 20 which he replied, “They are sturdy rogues, they choose rather to bear all hardships than to make away with themselves.” Then said she, “Take them into the castle-yard to-morrow, and show them the bones and skulls of those that thou hast already dispatched, and make them believe, ere a week comes to an end, thou also wilt tear them in pieces, as thou hast done their fellows before them.”

So when the morning was come, the giant goes to them again, and takes them into the castle-yard, 30 and shows them as his wife had bidden him.

"These," said he, "were pilgrims, as you are, once, and they trespassed on my grounds, as you have done; and when I thought fit, I tore them in pieces; and so within ten days I will do you. Get you down to your den again": and with that he beat them all the way thither. They lay therefore all day on Saturday in a lamentable case, as before. Now when night was come, and when Mrs. Diffidence and her husband the giant were got to bed, they
10 began to renew their discourse of their prisoners; and, withal, the old giant wondered that he could neither by his blows nor counsel bring them to an end. And with that his wife replied—"I fear," said she, "that they live in hopes that some will come to relieve them, or that they have picklocks about them, by the means of which they hope to escape." "And sayest thou so my dear?" said the giant; "I will therefore search them in the morning."

20 Well, on Saturday, about midnight, they began to pray, and continued in prayer till almost break of day.

Now a little before it was day, good Christian, as one half amazed, brake out into this passionate speech:—"What a fool," quoth he, "am I, thus to lie in a stinking dungeon, when I may as well walk at liberty! I have a key in my bosom, called Promise, that will, I am persuaded, open any lock in Doubting Castle." Then said Hopeful, "That's
30 good news, good brother; pluck it out of thy bosom and try."

Then Christian pulled it out of his bosom, and began to try at the dungeon door, whose bolt, as he turned the key, gave back, and the door flew open with ease, and Christian and Hopeful both came out. Then he went to the outward door that leads into the castle-yard, and with his key opened that door also. After that he went to the iron gate, for that must be opened too. But that lock went damnable hard, yet the key did open it. Then they thrust open the gate to make their escape with speed : 10 but that gate as it opened made such a creaking that it waked Giant Despair, who, hastily rising to pursue his prisoners, felt his limbs to fail, for his fits took him again, so that he could by no means go after them. Then they went on, and came to the King's highway again, and so were safe, because they were out of his jurisdiction.

THE SIEGE OF MANSOUL.

(From *The Holy War*)

The Holy War tells how the town of Mansoul had fallen into the power of an evil tyrant Diabolus, and how Prince Emmanuel, the son of King Shaddai, came with his captains, laid siege to it, and recovered it for the King.

By Mansoul Bunyan meant the human heart ; by Diabolus, the spirit of evil , by Shaddai, God ; and by Emmanuel, Jesus Christ. So the story is an allegory.

Most allegories are a dull business ; but this is not the case with Bunyan's. He had been a soldier in the Civil War, the war between Cromwell and King Charles, in his younger days, and he makes us feel all the time that we are reading about a real siege and about battles between real men.

I.

WELL, to be short, the captains come up before the town, march up to Ear-gate, sit down there (for that was the place of hearing). So, when they had pitched their tents and entrenched themselves, they addressed themselves to make their assault.

Now the townsfolk at first, beholding so gallant a company, so bravely accoutred and so excellently disciplined, having on their glittering armour, and displaying of their flying colours, could not but come out of their houses and gaze. But the cunning fox Diabolus, fearing that the people after this sight should, on a sudden summons, open the gates to the

captains, came down with all haste from the castle, and made them retire into the body of the town, who, when he had them there, made this lying and deceivable speech unto them :

“Gentlemen,” quoth he, “although you are my trusty and well-beloved friends, yet I cannot but a little chide you for your late uncircumspect action, in going out to gaze on that great and mighty force that but yesterday sat down before, and have now entrenched themselves in order to the maintaining 10 of a siege against, the famous town of Mansoul. Do you know who they are, whence they come, and what is their purpose in sitting down before the town of Mansoul? They are they of whom I have told you long ago that they would come to destroy this town, and against whom I have been at the cost to arm you with *cap-a-pie* for your body, besides great fortifications for your mind. Wherefore then did you not rather, even at the first appearance of them, cry out ‘Fire the beacons!’ and give the whole town 20 an alarm concerning them, that we might all have been in a posture of defence, and been ready to have received them with the highest acts of defiance? Then had you showed yourselves men to my liking; whereas by what you have done you have made me half afraid—I say, half afraid—that when they and we shall come to push a pike, I shall find you want courage to stand it out any longer. Wherefore have I commanded a watch, and that you should double your guards at the gates? Wherefore have I en- 30 deavoured to make you as hard as iron, and your

hearts as a piece of the nether millstone? Was it, think you, that you might show yourselves women, and that you might go out like a company of innocents to gaze on your mortal foes? Fie, fie! put yourselves into a posture of defence, beat up the drum, gather together in warlike manner, that our foes may know that, before they shall conquer this corporation, there are valiant men in the town of Mansoul.

“I will leave off now to chide, and will not
10 further rebuke you; but I charge you, that henceforwards you let me see no more such actions. Let not henceforward a man of you, without order first obtained from me, so much as show his head over the wall of the town of Mansoul. You have now heard me; do as I have commanded, and you shall cause me that I dwell securely with you, and that I take care, as for myself, so for your safety and honour also. Farewell.”

Now were the townsmen strangely altered; they
20 were as men stricken with a panic fear; they ran to and fro through the streets of the town of Mansoul, crying out, “Help, help! the men that turn the world upside down are come hither also.” Nor could any of them be quiet after; but still, as men bereft of wit, they cried out, “The destroyers of our peace and people are come.” This went down with Diabolus. “Ah,” quoth he to himself, “this I like well: now it is as I would have it; now you show your obedience to your prince. Hold you but here, and
30 then let them take the town if they can.”

Well, before the King's forces had sat before

Mansoul three days, Captain Boanerges commanded his trumpeter to go down to Ear-gate, and there, in the name of the great Shaddai, to summon Mansoul to give audience to the message that he, in his Master's name, was to them commanded to deliver. So the trumpeter, whose name was Take-heed-what-you-hear, went up, as he was commanded, to Ear-gate, and there sounded his trumpet for a hearing; but there was none that appeared that gave answer or regard, for so had Diabolus commanded. So the 10 trumpeter returned to his captain, and told him what he had done, and also how he had sped; whereat the captain was grieved, but bid the trumpeter go to his tent.

Again Captain Boanerges sendeth his trumpeter to Ear-gate, to sound as before for a hearing; but they again kept close, came not out, nor would they give him an answer, so observant were they of the command of Diabolus their king.

Then the captains and other field officers called a 20 council of war, to consider what further was to be done for the gaining of the town of Mansoul; and, after some close and thorough debate upon the contents of their commissions, they concluded yet to give to the town, by the hand of the fore-named trumpeter, another summons to hear, but if that shall be refused, said they, and that the town shall stand it out still, then they determined, and bid the trumpeter tell them so, that they would endeavour, by what means they could, to compel them by force 30 to the obedience of their King.

So Captain Boanerges commanded his trumpeter to go up to Ear-gate again, and in the name of the great King Shaddai to give it a very loud summons to come down without delay to Ear-gate, there to give audience to the King's most noble captains. So the trumpeter went, and did as he was commanded: he went up to Ear-gate, and sounded his trumpet, and gave a third summons to Mansoul. He said moreover that if this they should still re-
10 fuse to do, the captains of his prince would with might come down upon them, and endeavour to reduce them to their obedience by force.

Then stood up my Lord Willbewill, who was the governor of the town (this Willbewill was that apostate of whom mention was made before), and the keeper of the gates of Mansoul. He therefore, with big and ruffling words, demanded of the trumpeter who he was, whence he came, and what
20 the gate, and speaking such insufferable words against the town of Mansoul.

The trumpeter answered, "I am servant to the most noble captain, Captain Boanerges, general of the forces of the great King Shaddai, against whom both thyself, with the whole town of Mansoul, have rebelled, and lift up the heel, and my master, the captain, hath a special message to this town, and to thee, as a member thereof; the which if you of Mansoul shall peaceably hear, so; and if not, you
30 must take what follows."

Then said the Lord Willbewill, "I will carry thy

words to my lord, and will know what he will say."

But the trumpeter soon replied, saying, "Our message is not to the giant Diabolus, but to the miserable town of Mansoul; nor shall we at all regard what answer by him is made, nor yet by any for him. We are sent to this town to recover it from under his cruel tyranny, and to persuade it to submit, as in former times it did, to the most excellent King Shaddai."

Then said the Lord Willbewill, "I will do your 10 errand to the town."

The trumpeter then replied, "Sir, do not deceive us, lest, in so doing, you deceive yourselves much more." He added moreover, "For we are resolved, if in peaceable manner you do not submit yourselves, then to make a war upon you, and to bring you under by force. And of the truth of what I now say, this shall be a sign unto you,—you shall see the black flag, with its hot, burning thunderbolts, set upon the mount to-morrow, as a token of 20 defiance against your prince and of our resolutions to reduce you to your Lord and rightful King."

So the said Lord Willbewill returned from off the wall, and the trumpeter came into the camp. When the trumpeter was come into the camp, the captains and officers of the mighty King Shaddai came together to know if he had obtained a hearing, and what was the effect of his errand. So the trumpeter told, saying, "When I had sounded my trumpet, and had called aloud to the town for a hearing, my 30 Lord Willbewill, the governor of the town, and he

that hath charge of the gates, came up when he heard me sound, and, looking over the wall, he asked me what I was, whence I came, and what was the cause of my making this noise. So I told him my errand, and by whose authority I brought it. 'Then,' said he, 'I will tell it to the governor and to Mansoul'; and then I returned to my lords."

Then said the brave Boanerges, "Let us yet for a while lie still in our trenches, and see what these 10 rebels will do."

Now when the time drew nigh that audience by Mansoul must be given to the brave Boanerges and his companions, it was commanded that all the men of war throughout the whole camp of Shaddai should as one man stand to their arms, and make themselves ready, if the town of Mansoul shall hear, to receive it forthwith to mercy; but if not, to force a subjection. So the day being come, the trumpeters sounded, and that throughout the whole camp, that 20 the men of war might be in a readiness for that which then should be the work of the day. But when they that were in the town of Mansoul heard the sound of the trumpets throughout the camp of Shaddai, thinking no other but that it must be in order to storm the corporation, they at first were put to great consternation of spirit; but after they a little were settled again, they also made what preparation they could for a war, if they did storm; else, to secure themselves.

30 Well, when the utmost time was come, Boanerges was resolved to hear their answer; wherefore he

sent out his trumpeter again to summon Mansoul to a hearing of the message that they had brought from Shaddai. So he went and sounded, and the townsmen came up, but made Ear-gate as sure as they could. Now when they were come up to the top of the wall, Captain Boanerges desired to see the Lord Mayor, but my Lord Incredulity was then Lord Mayor, for he came in the room of my Lord Lustings. So Incredulity came up and showed himself over the wall; but when the Captain Boanerges 10 had set his eyes upon him, he cried out aloud, "This is not he: where is my Lord Understanding, the ancient Lord Mayor of the town of Mansoul? For to him I would deliver my message."

Then said the giant (for Diabolus was also come down) to the captain, "Mr. Captain, you have by your boldness given to Mansoul at least four summonses to subject herself to your King, by whose authority I know not, nor will I dispute that now. I ask, therefore, what is the reason of all 20 this ado, or what would you be at if you knew yourselves?"

Then Captain Boanerges, whose were the black colours, and whose scutcheon was the three burning thunderbolts, taking no notice of the giant or of his speech, thus addressed himself to the town of Mansoul: "Be it known unto you, O unhappy and rebellious Mansoul, that the most gracious King, the great King Shaddai, my Master, hath sent me unto you with commission" (and so he showed to the 30 town his broad seal) "to reduce you to his obedience;

and he hath commanded me, in case you yield upon my summons, to carry it to you as if you were my friends or brethren; but he also hath bid, that if after summons to submit you still stand out and rebel, we should endeavour to take you by force."

Then stood forth Captain Conviction, and said, (his were the pale colours, and for a scutcheon he had the book of the law wide open), "Hear, O Mansoul! Thou, O Mansoul, wast once famous for
10 innocency, but now thou art degenerated into lies and deceit. Thou hast heard what my brother, the Captain Boanerges, hath said; and it is your wisdom, and will be your happiness, to stoop to, and accept of conditions of peace and mercy when offered, specially when offered by one against whom thou hast rebelled, and one who is of power to tear thee in pieces, for so is Shaddai, our King; nor, when he is angry, can anything stand before him. If you say you have not sinned or acted rebellion
20 against our King, the whole of your doings since the day that you cast off his service (and there was the beginning of your sin) will sufficiently testify against you. What else means your hearkening to the tyrant, and your receiving him for your king? What means else your rejecting of the laws of Shaddai, and your obeying of Diabolus? Yea, what means this taking up of arms against, and the shutting of your gates upon us, the faithful servants of your King? Be ruled then, and accept of my
30 brother's invitation, and overstand not the time of mercy, but agree with thine adversary quickly.

Ah, Mansoul! suffer not thyself to be kept from mercy, and to be run into a thousand miseries, by the flattering wiles of Diabolus. Perhaps that piece of deceit may attempt to make you believe that we seek our own profit in this our service, but know it is in obedience to our King, and love to your happiness, that is the cause of this undertaking of ours."

II.

When Emmanuel had put all things in a readiness to give Diabolus battle, he sent again to know of the town of Mansoul, if in peaceable manner they would 10 yield themselves, or whether they were yet resolved to put him to try the utmost extremity? They then, together with Diabolus their king, called a council of war, and resolved upon certain propositions that should be offered to Emmanuel, if he will accept thereof, so they agreed, and then the next was, who should be sent on this errand. Now there was in the town of Mansoul an old man, a Diabolonian, and his name was Mr. Loth-to-stoop, a stiff man in his way, and a great doer for Diabolus; him 20 therefore they sent, and put into his mouth what he should say. So he went and came to the camp to Emmanuel, and when he was come, a time was appointed to give him audience. So at the time he came, and after a Diabolonian ceremony or two, he thus began and said, "Great sir, that it may be known unto all men how good-natured a prince my master is, he has sent me to tell your lordship that

he is very willing, rather than go to war, to deliver up into your hands one half of the town of Mansoul. I am therefore to know if your Mightiness will accept of this proposition."

Then said Emmanuel, "The whole is mine by gift and purchase, wherefore I will never lose one half."

Then said Mr. Loth-to-stoop, "Sir, my master hath said that he will be content that you shall be the nominal and titular Lord of all, if he may possess
10 but a part."

Then Emmanuel answered, "The whole is mine really, not in name and word only; wherefore I will be the sole lord and possessor of all, or of none at all, of Mansoul."

Then Mr. Loth-to-stoop said again, "Sir, behold the condescension of my master! He says that he will be content, if he may but have assigned to him some place in Mansoul as a place to live privately in, and you shall be Lord of all the rest."

20 Then said the golden Prince, "All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and of all that he giveth me I will lose nothing—no, not a hoof nor a hair. I will not therefore grant him, no, not the least corner of Mansoul to dwell in; I will have all to myself."

Then Loth-to-stoop said again, "But, sir, suppose that my Lord should resign the whole town to you, only with this proviso, that he sometimes, when he comes into this country, may, for old acquaintance' sake, be entertained as a wayfaring man for two
30 days, or ten days, or a month, or so. May not this small matter be granted?"

Then said Emmanuel, "No. He came as a way-faring man to David, nor did he stay long with him, and yet it had like to have cost David his soul. I will not consent that he ever should have any harbour more there."

Then said Mr. Loth-to-stoop, "Sir, you seem to be very hard. Suppose my master should yield to all that your lordship hath said, provided that his friends and kindred in Mansoul may have liberty to trade in the town, and to enjoy their present 10 dwellings. May not that be granted, sir?"

Then said Emmanuel, "No; that is contrary to my Father's will; for all, and all manner of Diabolonians that now are, or that at any time shall be found in Mansoul, shall not only lose their lands and liberties, but also their lives."

Then said Mr. Loth-to-stoop again, "But, sir, may not my master and great lord, by letters, by passengers, by accidental opportunities, and the like, maintain, if he shall deliver up all unto thee, some 20 kind of old friendship with Mansoul?"

Emmanuel answered, "No, by no means; forasmuch as any such fellowship, friendship, intimacy, or acquaintance, in what way, sort, or mode soever maintained, will tend to the corrupting of Mansoul, the alienating of their affections from me, and the endangering of their peace with my Father."

Mr. Loth-to-stoop yet added further, saying, "But, great sir, since my master hath many friends, and those that are dear to him, in Mansoul, may he 30 not, if he shall depart from them, even of his bounty

and good-nature, bestow upon them, as he sees fit, some tokens of his love and kindness that he had for them, to the end that Mansoul, when he is gone, may look upon such tokens of kindness once received from their old friend, and remember him who was once their king, and the merry times that they sometimes enjoyed one with another, while he and they lived in peace together ? ”

Then said Emmanuel, “ No , for if Mansoul come
10 to be mine, I shall not admit of nor consent that there should be the least scrap, shred, or dust of Diabolus left behind, as tokens of gifts bestowed upon any in Mansoul, thereby to call to remembrance the horrible communion that was betwixt them and him.”

“ Well, sir,” said Mr. Loth-to-stoop, “ I have one thing more to propound, and then I am got to the end of my commission. Suppose that, when my master is gone from Mansoul, any that shall yet
20 live in the town should have such business of high concerns to do, that if they be neglected the party shall be undone ; and suppose, sir, that nobody can help in that case so well as my master and lord, may not now my master be sent for upon so urgent an occasion as this ? Or if he may not be admitted into the town, may not he and the person concerned meet in some of the villages near Mansoul, and there lay their heads together, and there consult of matters ? ”

30 This was the last of those ensnaring propositions that Mr. Loth-to-stoop had to propound to Em-

manuel on behalf of his master Diabolus; but Emmanuel would not grant it, for he said, "There can be no case, or thing, or matter fall out in Mansoul, when thy master shall be gone, that may not be solved by my Father, besides, it will be a great disparagement to my Father's wisdom and skill to admit any from Mansoul to go out to Diabolus for advice, when they are bid before, in everything, by prayer and supplication to let their requests be made known to my Father. Further, this, should 10 it be granted, would be to grant that a door should be set open for Diabolus, and the Diabolonians in Mansoul, to hatch, and plot, and bring to pass treasonable designs, to the grief of my Father and me, and to the utter destruction of Mansoul."

When Mr. Loth-to-stoop had heard this answer, he took his leave of Emmanuel and departed, saying that he would carry word to his master concerning this whole affair. So he departed, and came to Diabolus to Mansoul, and told him the whole of 20 the matter, and how Emmanuel would not admit, no, not by any means, that he, when he was once gone out, should for ever have anything more to do either in, or with any that are of the town of Mansoul. When Mansoul and Diabolus had heard this relation of things, they with one consent concluded to use their best endeavour to keep Emmanuel out of Mansoul, and sent old Ill-Pause, of whom you have heard before, to tell the Prince and his captains so. So the old gentleman came up to the top of Ear-30 gate, and called to the camp for a hearing, who

when they gave audience, he said, "I have in commandment from my high lord to bid you tell it to your Prince Emmanuel, that Mansoul and their king are resolved to stand and fall together; and that it is in vain for your Prince to think of ever having Mansoul in his hand, unless he can take it by force." So some went and told to Emmanuel what old Ill-Pause, a Diabolonian in Mansoul, had said. Then said the Prince, "I must try the power of my sword,
10 for I will not (for all the rebellions and repulses that Mansoul has made against me) raise my siege and depart, but will assuredly take my Mansoul, and deliver it from the hand of her enemy." And with that he gave out a commandment that Captain Boanerges, Captain Conviction, Captain Judgment, and Captain Execution should forthwith march up to Ear-gate with trumpets sounding, colours flying, and with shouting for the battle. Also he would that Captain Credence should join himself with
20 them. Emmanuel moreover gave order that Captain Good-Hope and Captain Charity should draw themselves up before Eye-gate. He bid also that the rest of his captains and their men should place themselves for the best of their advantage against the enemy round about the town; and all was done as he had commanded.

Then he bid that the word should be given forth, and the word was at that time, "EMMANUEL." Then was an alarm sounded, and the battering-rams were
30 played, and the slings did whirl stones into the town amain, and thus the battle began. Now Dia-

bolus himself did manage the townsmen in the war, and that at every gate: wherefore their resistance was the more forcible, hellish, and offensive to Emmanuel. Thus was the good Prince engaged and entertained by Diabolus and Mansoul for several days together; and a sight worth seeing it was to behold how the captains of Shaddai behaved themselves in this war.

THE TAKING OF THE MANILA GALLEON.

BETWEEN 1740 and 1744 Anson made a voyage round the world in command of a squadron of six of George II.'s ships. An account of this expedition was compiled from his papers by Richard Walter, the chaplain of his flagship, the *Centurion*. The scene of the particular incident related here is that part of the Pacific Ocean which lies off the Philippines

It was the last of May (N.S.), as hath been already said, when the *Centurion* arrived off Cape Espiritu Santo, and, consequently, the next day began the
10 month in which the galleons were to be expected. The commodore therefore made all necessary preparations for receiving them, having hoisted out his long boat and lashed her alongside, that the ship might be ready for engaging if they fell in with the galleons in the night. All this time too he was very solicitous to keep at such a distance from the cape as not to be discovered. But it hath been since learnt that, notwithstanding his care, he was
20 seen from the land; and advice of him was sent to Manila, where it was at first disbelieved, but on reiterated intelligence (for it seems he was seen more than once) the merchants were alarmed, and the governor was applied to, who undertook, the commerce supplying the necessary sums, to fit out a force consisting of two ships of thirty-two guns,

one of twenty guns, and two sloops of ten guns each, to attack the *Centurion* on her station: and some of these vessels did actually weigh with this view, but, the principal ship not being ready and the monsoon being against them, the commerce and the governor disagreed, and the enterprise was laid aside. This frequent discovery of the *Centurion* from the shore was somewhat extraordinary, for the pitch of the cape is not high, and she usually kept from ten to fifteen leagues distant, though 10 once indeed, by an indraught of the tide as was supposed, they found themselves in the morning within seven leagues of the land.

As the month of June advanced, the expectancy and impatience of the commodore's people each day increased. And I think no better idea can be given of their great eagerness on this occasion, than by copying a few paragraphs from the journal of an officer who was then on board, as it will, I presume, be a more natural picture of the full attach- 20 ment of their thoughts to the business of their cruise, than can be given by any other means. The paragraphs I have selected, as they occur in order of time, are as follow:—

“*May 31.* Exercising our men at their quarters, in great expectation of meeting with the galleons very soon, this being the eleventh of June their style.”

“*June 3.* Keeping in our stations and looking out for the galleons”

“*June 5.* Begin now to be in great expectation, 30 this being the middle of June their style.”

"*June 11.* Begin to grow impatient at not seeing the galleons."

"*June 13.* The wind, having blown fresh easterly for the forty-eight hours past, gives us great expectations of seeing the galleons soon."

"*June 15.* Cruising on and off, and looking out strictly."

"*June 19.* This being the last day of June (N.S.), the galleons, if they arrive at all, must appear 10 soon."

From these samples it is sufficiently evident how completely the treasure of the galleons had engrossed their imagination, and how anxiously they passed the latter part of their cruise, when the certainty of the arrival of these vessels was dwindled down to probability only, and that probability became each hour more and more doubtful. However, on the 20th of June (O.S), being just a month from their arrival on their station, they were 20 relieved from this state of uncertainty, when at sunrise they discovered a sail from the mast-head, in the S.E. quarter. On this a general joy spread through the whole ship, for they had no doubt but this was one of the galleons, and they expected soon to see the other. The commodore instantly stood towards her and, at half an hour after seven, they were near enough to see her from the *Centurion's* deck; at which time the galleon fired a gun and took in her top-gallant sails, which was 30 supposed to be a signal to her consort to hasten her up; and therefore the *Centurion* fired a gun to

leeward, to amuse her. The commodore was surprised to find that, in all this time, the galleon did not change her course but continued to bear down upon him; for he hardly believed, what afterwards appeared to be the case, that she knew his ship to be the *Centurion* and resolved to fight him.

About noon the commodore was little more than a league distant from the galleon, and could fetch her wake, so that she could not now escape, and, no second ship appearing, it was concluded that she 10 had been separated from her consort. Soon after, the galleon haled up her fore-sail and brought to under top-sails, with her head to the northward, hoisting Spanish colours and having the standard of Spain flying at the top-gallant mast-head. Mr. Anson in the meantime had prepared all things for an engagement on board the *Centurion*, and had taken all possible care both for the most effectual exertion of his small strength, and for the avoiding the confusion and tumult too frequent in actions of 20 this kind. He picked out about thirty of his choicest hands and best marksmen, whom he distributed into his tops, and who fully answered his expectation by the signal services they performed. As he had not hands enough remaining to quarter a sufficient number to each great gun in the customary manner, he therefore, on his lower tier, fixed only two men to each gun, who were to be solely employed in loading it, whilst the rest of his people were divided into different gangs of ten or twelve 30 men each, which were constantly moving about the

decks, to run out and fire such guns as were loaded. By this management he was enabled to make use of all his guns, and, instead of firing broad-sides with intervals between them, he kept up a constant fire without intermission, whence he doubted not to procure very signal advantages; for it is common with the Spaniards to fall down upon the decks when they see a broad-side preparing, and to continue in that posture till it is given; after which they rise
10 again and, presuming the danger to be for some time over, work their guns and fire with great briskness, till another broad-side is ready. But the firing gun by gun, in the manner directed by the commodore, rendered this practice of theirs impossible.

The *Centurion* being thus prepared and nearing the galleon apace, there happened, a little after noon, several squalls of wind and rain, which often obscured the galleon from their sight, but, when-
20 ever it cleared up, they observed her resolutely lying to, and towards one o'clock the *Centurion* hoisted her broad pennant and colours, she being then within gunshot of the enemy. And the commodore, observing the Spaniards to have neglected clearing their ship till that time, as he then saw them throwing overboard cattle and lumber, gave orders to fire upon them with the chase-guns, to embarrass them in their work, and prevent them from completing it, though his general directions
30 had been not to engage till they were within pistol shot. The galleon returned the fire with two of

her stern-chase ; and, the *Centurion* getting her sprit-sail-yard fore and aft, that if necessary she might be ready for boarding, the Spaniards in a bravado rigged their sprit-sail-yard fore and aft likewise. Soon after, the *Centurion* came abreast of the enemy within pistol-shot, keeping to the leeward with a view of preventing them from putting before the wind and gaining the port of Jalapay, from which they were about seven leagues distant. And now the engagement began in earnest, and for the first 10 half hour Mr. Anson over-reached the galleon and lay on her bow, where, by the great wideness of his ports, he could traverse almost all his guns upon the enemy, whilst the galleon could only bring a part of hers to bear. Immediately on the commencement of the action, the mats, with which the galleon had stuffed her netting, took fire and burnt violently, blazing up half as high as the mizen-top. This accident—supposed to be caused by the *Centurion's* wads—threw the enemy into great confusion 20 and at the same time alarmed the commodore, for he feared lest the galleon should be burnt, and lest he himself too might suffer by her driving on board him. But the Spaniards at last freed themselves from the fire by cutting away the netting and tumbling the whole mass, which was in flames, into the sea. But still the *Centurion* kept her first advantageous position, firing her cannon with great regularity and briskness whilst, at the same time, the galleon's decks lay open to her topmen, who, 30 having at their first volley driven the Spaniards

from their tops, made prodigious havoc with their small arms, killing or wounding every officer but one that ever appeared on the quarter-deck, and wounding in particular the general of the galleon himself. And though the *Centurion*, after the first half hour, lost her original situation and was close alongside the galleon, and the enemy continued to fire briskly for an hour longer, yet at last the commodore's grape-shot swept their decks so effectually, and the number of their slain and wounded was so considerable, that they began to fall into great disorder, especially as the general, who was the life of the action, was no longer capable of exerting himself. Their embarrassment was visible from on board the commodore. For the ships were so near that some of the Spanish officers were seen running about with great assiduity, to prevent the desertion of their men from their quarters. But all their endeavours were in vain ; for, after having, as a last effort, fired five or six guns with more judgement than usual, they gave up the contest, and, the galleon's colours being singed off the ensign staff in the beginning of the engagement, she struck the standard at her main-top-gallant mast-head, the person who was employed to do it having been in imminent peril of being killed, had not the commodore (who perceived what he was about) given express orders to his people to desist from firing.

Thus was the *Centurion* possessed of this rich prize, amounting in value to near a million and half of dollars. She was called the *Nostra Signora de*

Cabadonga, and was commanded by the general Don Jeronimo de Monterc, a Portuguese by birth, and the most approved officer for skill and courage of any employed in that service. The galleon was much larger than the *Centurion*, had five hundred and fifty men and thirty-six guns mounted for action, besides twenty-eight pidreroes in her gunwale, quarters, and tops, each of which carried a four-pound ball. She was very well furnished with small arms, and was particularly provided against boarding, both by her 10 close quarters and by a strong net-work of two-inch rope which was laced over her waist, and was defended by half pikes. She had sixty-seven killed in the action, and eighty-four wounded, whilst the *Centurion* had only two killed, and a lieutenant and sixteen wounded, all of whom but one recovered. Of so little consequence are the most destructive arms in untutored and unpractised hands.

The treasure thus taken by the *Centurion* having been, for at least eighteen months, the great object 20 of their hopes, it is impossible to describe the transport on board when, after all their reiterated disappointments, they at last saw their wishes accomplished. But their joy was near being suddenly damped by a most tremendous incident; for no sooner had the galleon struck than one of the lieutenants, coming to Mr. Anson to congratulate him on his prize, whispered him at the same time that the *Centurion* was dangerously on fire near the powder-room. The commodore received this dreadful 30 news without any apparent emotion and, taking care

not to alarm his people, gave the necessary orders for extinguishing it, which was happily done in a short time, though its appearance at first was extremely terrible. It seems some cartridges had been blown up by accident between decks, whereby a quantity of oakum in the after-hatch way, near the after powder-room, was set on fire, and the great smother and smoke of the oakum occasioned the apprehension of a more extended and mischievous
10 fire At the same instant too the galleon fell on board the *Centurion* on the starboard quarter, but she was cleared without doing or receiving any considerable damage.

The commodore made his first lieutenant, Mr. Saumarez, captain of the prize, appointing her a post-ship in His Majesty's service. Captain Saumarez before night sent on board the *Centurion* all the Spanish prisoners, but such as were thought the most proper to be retained to assist in navigating
20 the galleon. And now the commodore learnt from some of these prisoners that the other ship, which he had kept in the port of Acapulco the preceding year, instead of returning in company with the present prize, as was expected, had set sail from Acapulco alone much sooner than usual, and had in all probability got into the port of Manila long before the *Centurion* arrived off Espiritu Santo, so that Mr. Anson, notwithstanding his present success, had great reason to regret his loss of time at Macao,
30 which prevented him from taking two rich prizes instead of one.

The commodore, when the action was ended, resolved to make the best of his way with his prize for the river of Canton, being in the meantime fully employed in securing his prisoners and in removing the treasure from on board the galleon into the *Centurion*. The last of these operations was too important to be postponed, for, as the navigation to Canton was through seas but little known and where, from the season of the year, much bad weather might be expected, it was of great consequence that the treasure should be sent on board the *Centurion*, which ship, by the presence of the Commander-in-Chief, the greater number of her hands, and her other advantages, was doubtless much safer against all the casualties of winds and seas than the galleon; and the securing the prisoners was a matter of still more consequence, as not only the possession of the treasure but the lives of the captors depended thereon. This was indeed an article which gave the commodore much trouble and 10
disquietude; for they were above double the number of his own people; and some of them, when they were brought on board the *Centurion*, and had observed how slenderly she was manned and the large proportion which the striplings bore to the rest, could not help expressing themselves with great indignation to be thus beaten by a handful of boys. The method which was taken to hinder them from rising was by placing all but the officers and wounded in the hold, where, to give them as much air as 20
possible, two hatchways were left open; but then

(to avoid all danger while the *Centurion's* people should be employed upon the deck), there was a square partition of thick planks, made in the shape of a funnel, which enclosed each hatchway on the lower deck and reached to that directly over it on the upper deck. These funnels served to communicate the air to the hold better than could have been done without them, and, at the same time, added greatly to the security of the ship ; for, they being
10 seven or eight feet high, it would have been extremely difficult for the Spaniards to have clambered up, and, still to augment that difficulty, four swivel-guns, loaded with musket-bullets, were planted at the mouth of each funnel, and a sentinel, with lighted match, constantly attended, prepared to fire into the hold amongst them in any case of any disturbance. Their officers, which amounted to seventeen or eighteen, were all lodged in the first lieutenant's cabin, under a constant guard of six
20 men ; and the general, as he was wounded, lay in the commodore's cabin with a sentinel always with him, and they were all informed that any violence or disturbance would be punished with instant death. And that the *Centurion's* people might be at all times prepared if, notwithstanding these regulations, any tumult should arise, the small arms were constantly kept loaded in a proper place, whilst all the men went armed with cutlasses and pistols ; and no officer ever pulled off his clothes, and when he slept
30 had always his arms lying ready by him.

These measures were obviously necessary, con-

sidering the hazards to which the commodore and his people would have been exposed, had they been less careful. Indeed, the sufferings of the poor prisoners, though impossible to be alleviated, were much to be commiserated; for the weather was extremely hot, the stench of the hold loathsome beyond all conception, and their allowance of water but just sufficient to keep them alive, it not being practicable to spare them more than at the rate of a pint a day for each, the crew themselves having 10 only an allowance of a pint and a half. All this considered, it was wonderful that not a man of them died during their long confinement, except three of the wounded, who died the same night they were taken, though it must be confessed that the greatest part of them were strangely metamorphosed by the heat of the hold, for when they were first taken they were sightly, robust fellows but when, after above a month's imprisonment, they were discharged in the river of Canton, they were 20 reduced to mere skeletons, and their air and looks corresponded much more to the conception formed of ghosts and spectres, than to the figure and appearance of real men.

MOSES AT THE FAIR.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH (1728-1774) was famous as a poet, an essayist, and a writer of plays. Once he was in great distress from poverty, and sent to tell his friend, Dr. Johnson, that his landlady had arrested him for debt. Johnson sent him a guinea; and, as soon as he was able, went himself to Goldsmith's lodgings. He found that Goldsmith had already changed the guinea, and was sitting with a bottle of Madeira and a glass in front of him. "I put the cork into the bottle,"—so Johnson told the story 10 afterwards—"desired he would be calm, and began to talk to him of the means by which he might be extricated. He then told me that he had a novel ready for the press, which he produced to me. I looked into it, and saw its merit; told the landlady I should soon return, and, having gone to a bookseller, sold it for sixty pounds"

The novel was *The Vicar of Wakefield*, one of the most charming stories in the English language. The episode of "Moses at the Fair" is from Chapter XII.

20 ALL this conversation, however, was only preparatory to another scheme, and indeed I dreaded as much. This was nothing less than, that as we were now to hold up our heads a little higher in the world, it would be proper to sell the colt, which was grown old, at a neighbouring fair, and buy us a horse that would carry single or double upon an occasion, and make a pretty appearance at church or upon a visit. This at first I opposed stoutly; but it was as

stoutly defended. However, as I weakened, my antagonist gained strength, till at last it was resolved to part with him.

As the fair happened on the following day, I had intentions of going myself, but my wife persuaded me that I had got a cold, and nothing could prevail upon her to permit me from home. "No, my dear," said she, "our son Moses is a discreet boy, and can buy and sell to very good advantage, you know all our great bargains are of his purchasing. 10 He always stands out and higgles, and actually tires them till he gets a bargain."

As I had some opinion of my son's prudence, I was willing enough to entrust him with this commission, and the next morning I perceived his sisters mighty busy in fitting out Moses for the fair, trimming his hair, brushing his buckles, and cocking his hat with pins. The business of the toilet being over, we had at last the satisfaction of seeing him mounted upon the colt, with a deal box before him 20 to bring home groceries in. He had on a coat made of that cloth they call thunder-and-lightning, which, though grown too short, was much too good to be thrown away. His waistcoat was of gosling green, and his sisters had tied his hair with a broad black riband. We all followed him several paces from the door, bawling after him "Good luck! good luck!" till we could see him no longer.

He was scarcely gone when Mr. Thornhill's butler 30 came to congratulate us upon our good fortune,

saying that he overheard his young master mention our names with great commendation.

Good fortune seems resolved not to come alone. Another footman from the same family followed, with a card for my two daughters, importing that the two ladies had received such pleasing accounts from Mr. Thornhill of us all, that after a few previous inquiries, they hoped to be perfectly satisfied. "Ay," cried my wife, "I now see it is
10 no easy matter to get into the families of the great; but when one once gets in, then, as Moses says, one may go to sleep." To this piece of humour, for she intended it for wit, my daughters assented with a loud laugh of pleasure. In short, such was her satisfaction at this message, that she actually put her hand in her pocket, and gave the messenger sevenpence halfpenny.

This was to be our visiting day. The next that came was Mr. Burchell, who had been at the fair.
20 He brought my little ones a pennyworth of gingerbread each, which my wife undertook to keep for them, and give them by little at a time. He brought my daughters also a couple of boxes, in which they might keep wafers, snuff, patches, or even money, when they got it. My wife was unusually fond of a weasel-skin purse, as being the most lucky; but this by the bye. We had still a regard for Mr. Burchell, though his late rude behaviour was in some measure displeasing; nor could we now avoid
30 communicating our happiness to him, and asking his advice; although we seldom followed advice,

we were all ready enough to ask it. When he read the note from the two ladies, he shook his head, and observed that an affair of this sort demanded the utmost circumspection. This air of diffidence highly displeased my wife. "I never doubted, sir," cried she, "your readiness to be against my daughters and me. You have more circumspection than is wanted. However, I fancy when we come to ask advice, we shall apply to those who seem to have made use of it themselves."—"Whatever my 10 own conduct may have been, madam," replied he, "is not the present question; though as I have made no use of advice myself, I should in conscience give it to those that will." As I was apprehensive this answer might draw on a repartee, making up by abuse what it wanted in wit, I changed the subject, by seeming to wonder what could keep our son so long at the fair, as it was now almost nightfall. "Never mind our son," cried my wife; "depend upon it, he knows what he is about. I'll 20 warrant we'll never see him sell his hen on a rainy day. I have seen him buy such bargains as would amaze one. I'll tell you a good story about that that will make you split your sides with laughing. But as I live, yonder comes Moses, without a horse, and the box at his back."

As she spoke, Moses came slowly on foot, and sweating under the deal box which he had strapped round his shoulders like a pedlar. "Welcome, welcome, Moses; well, my boy, what have you brought 30 us from the fair?"—"I have brought you myself,"

cried Moses, with a sly look, and resting the box on the dresser.—“Ay, Moses,” cried my wife, “that we know, but where is the horse?”—“I have sold him,” cried Moses, “for three pounds five shillings and twopence”—“Well done, my good boy,” returned she, “I knew you would touch them off. Between ourselves, three pounds five shillings and twopence is no bad day’s work. Come, let us have it, then.”—“I have brought back no money,” cried Moses
10 again. “I have laid it all out in a bargain, and here it is,” pulling out a bundle from his breast; “here they are, a gross of green spectacles, with silver rims and shagreen cases.”—“A gross of green spectacles!” repeated my wife in a faint voice. “And you have parted with the colt, and brought us back nothing but a gross of green paltry spectacles!”—“Dear mother,” cried the boy, “why won’t you listen to reason? I had them a dead bargain, or I should not have bought them. The
20 silver rims alone will sell for double the money.”—“A fig for the silver rims!” cried my wife in a passion; “I dare swear they won’t sell for above half the money at the rate of broken silver, five shillings an ounce.”—“You need be under no uneasiness,” cried I, “about selling the rims, for they are not worth sixpence, for I perceive they are only copper varnished over.”—“What!” cried my wife, “not silver, the rims not silver!”—“No,” cried I, “no more silver than your saucepan.”—“And so,”
30 returned she, “we have parted with the colt, and have only got a gross of green spectacles with copper

rims and shagreen cases! A murrain take such trumpery! The blockhead has been imposed upon, and should have known his company better.”—“There, my dear,” cried I, “you are wrong, he should not have known them at all”—“Marry, hang the idiot!” returned she, “to bring me such stuff; if I had them I would throw them into the fire!”—“There again you are wrong, my dear,” cried I, “for though they be copper, we will keep them by us, as copper spectacles, you know, are better than 10 nothing.”

By this time the unfortunate Moses was undeceived. He now saw that he had indeed been imposed upon by a prowling sharper, who, observing his figure, had marked him for an easy prey. I therefore asked the circumstances of his deception. He sold the horse, it seems, and walked the fair in search of another. A reverend-looking man brought him to a tent, under pretence of having one to sell. “Here,” continued Moses, “we met another man, 20 very well dressed, who desired to borrow twenty pounds upon these, saying that he wanted money, and would dispose of them for a third of the value. The first gentleman, who pretended to be my friend, whispered to me to buy them, and cautioned me not to let so good an offer pass. I sent for Mr. Flam-borough, and they talked him up as finely as they did me, and so at last we were persuaded to buy the two gross between us.”

THE STORY OF A PURSUIT.

WILLIAM COWPER, the poet (1731-1800), is celebrated as one of the best letter-writers in the English language. Many of his letters were written from Olney in Buckinghamshire, where he lived a very quiet life, writing verses, reading books, gardening, and amusing himself with the companionship of three tame hares. The following extract from one of his letters describes the escape and recovery of one of these pets.

August 21, 1780.

- 10 THE following occurrence ought not to be passed over in silence, in a place where so few notable ones are to be met with. Last Wednesday night, while we were at supper, between the hours of eight and nine, I heard an unusual noise in the back parlour, as if one of the hares was entangled, and endeavouring to disengage herself. I was just going to rise from table, when it ceased. In about five minutes a voice on the outside of the parlour door inquired if one of my hares had got away. I immediately
20 rushed into the next room, and found that my poor favourite Puss had made her escape. She had gnawed in sunder the strings of a lattice work, with which I thought I had sufficiently secured the window, and which I preferred to any other sort of blind, because it admitted plenty of air. From thence I hastened to the kitchen, where I saw the

redoubtable Thomas Freeman, who told me that having seen her just after she had dropped into the street he attempted to cover her with his hat, but she screamed out and leaped directly over his head. I then desired him to pursue as fast as possible, and added Richard Coleman to the chase, as being nimbler and carrying less weight than Thomas; not expecting to see her again, but desirous to learn, if possible, what became of her. In something less than an hour Richard returned, almost breathless, 10 with the following account: that soon after he began to run he left Tom behind him and came in sight of a most numerous host of men, women, children and dogs, that he did his best to keep back the dogs and presently outstripped the crowd, so that the race was at last disputed between himself and Puss;—she ran right through the town and down the lane that leads to Dropshort; a little before she came to the house he got the start and turned her; she pushed for the town again, and soon after she 20 entered it sought shelter in Mr. Wagstaff's tanyard, adjoining to old Mr. Drake's. Sturges's harvestmen were at supper and saw her from the opposite side of the way. There she encountered the tanpits full of water, and while she was struggling out of one pit and plunging into another, and almost drowned, one of the men drew her out by the ears and secured her. She was then well washed in a bucket to get the lime out of her coat, and brought home in a sack at ten o'clock.

30

The frolic cost us four shillings, but you may

believe we did not grudge a farthing of it. The poor creature received only a little hurt in one of her claws and in one of her ears, and is now almost as well as ever.

NOTES.

P 1, l. 11. lodgings, in its old sense of military quarters or encampment.

l. 15. advised, taken note of, considered.

l. 16 privily, secretly.

P. 2, l. 30. weening, thinking.

l. 31. varlets, dependents (connected with "vassal").

P 3, l. 11. an, if. The old rhyme says

"If 'ifs' and 'ans'
Were pots and pans
There'd be no trade for tinkers."

l. 20 jeopardous, dangerous.

P. 4, l. 13. barriers, palisades, defences

l. 17. reculed, recoiled. The word is sometimes used in a transitive sense as here, and sometimes in an intransitive sense as on page 12, line 7.

l. 21 anon, presently.

P. 5, l. 15. or, before.

P 6, l. 19. Hector, the great Trojan hero, who was conquered by Achilles at the siege of Troy.

P. 7, l. 4. adventure, in its original sense of that which has happened or be-come (*ad-venio*).

l. 5. discouraged, used intransitively, to lose courage.

l. 14. ado, trouble.

l. 26. devoir, duty.

l. 28. sovereign, in supreme command.

P. 8, l. 13. hosen, stockings

l. 14. greaves, armour to protect the leg below the knee.

l. 28. relieve, rise again.

P. 10, l. 25. battles, battalions, or bodies of men drawn up in battle array

l. 28. letting, hindrance. Compare the use of the term "a let" at fives and other games

P. 11, l. 4. **process**, tale.

l. 26. **pain**, effort. Compare the phrase, "to take pains."

P. 12, l. 13. **English miles**. The Scottish mile was about 200 yards longer than the English mile.

l. 28. **incontinent**, at once.

P. 13, l. 1. **to order themselves**, to put themselves in order.

P. 15, l. 10. **this fight** The battle of Marston Moor (1644) had at first gone against Cromwell, but the steadiness of the Scottish foot and the rout of Rupert's famous cavalry ultimately gave the victory to the Parliamentarians

l. 17. **Fairfax** had been given command of the right wing of Cromwell's troops.

P. 16, l. 3. **carabines**, carbines, a kind of fire-arm; it was shorter than the musket which was carried by the cavalry.

P. 17, l. 2. **Pontefract** is about 20 miles from York in a southerly direction; Marston Moor itself and Skipton both lie west of York, the one 8 miles distant and the other 50 miles

l. 16 **Wetherby**, 10 miles from the battle-field.

P. 18, l. 12. **Bramham Moor** lies between Wetherby and Leeds.

l. 15. **but**. Modern usage would require "than"

l. 19. **recovered**, arrived at.

P. 19, l. 24. **before**, ahead.

P. 22, l. 1. **au paysan**, like a peasant

l. 19. **pressed**, to serve as a soldier.

P. 23, l. 26. **aqua-vitæ**, some strong spirit, such as brandy.

P. 24, l. 12. **thilk**, that.

l. 30. **and ise but**, if only I shall.

P. 26, l. 9. **fau**, false.

P. 28, l. 11. **Goody**, a shortened form of Goodwife, a term of civility applied to a married woman in humble life.

l. 16. **posset**, a drink composed of hot milk curdled with wine or ale and containing sugar and spices.

l. 28. **formal**, elaborately constructed, circumstantial.

P. 29, l. 20. **Rochdale** lies a few miles north of Manchester.

P. 30, l. 2 So bad was this plague that 6000 died of it in one week; all business was stopped, and grass grew before the Royal Exchange, at Whitehall, and in the principal streets of the city.

P. 33, l. 16. **London** was, of course, a great deal smaller in those days; its population at the time of the Plague, as far as we can judge, was about half a million, whereas Greater London now contains between six and seven millions of inhabitants.

P 35, l. 29. **groat**, a fourpenny piece.

P. 37, l. 14. **rid**, rode, or swung at anchor.

P. 42, l. 4. **nonage**, not yet 21 years old, still in the period of legal infancy.

P. 44, l. 4. **void**, empty of, free from.

l. 17. **amain**, with full force.

P. 46, l. 11. **way**. Notice that this word occurs no less than five times in nine lines. Do you think that the passage would be improved by the use of synonyms?

P. 49, l. 28. **Diffidence** has here its old meaning of distrust, want of confidence *in others*, cp p 87, l. 4 It now means shyness, want of confidence *in ourselves*.

P. 50, l. 7. **crab-tree**, wild apple tree.

l. 10. **distaste**, offence.

P. 56, l. 3. **Shaddai**, a Hebrew name for God, rendered "the Almighty" in the Authorised Version of the Bible

l. 17. **addressed themselves**, prepared themselves

P. 57, l. 4, **deceivable**, in the sense of "deceiving."

l. 17. **cap-a-pie**, from head to foot.

P. 58, l. 1. **nether**, the lower stone on which the corn was ground; it had, of course, to be as hard as possible.

P. 59, l. 1. **Boanerges**. The word means "Sons of Thunder," and is applied to a loud-voiced, awe-inspiring speaker.

P. 60, l. 15. **apostate**, one who is unfaithful to his religion.

P. 63, l. 24. **scutcheon**, coat of arms or shield bearing a heraldic device.

P. 66, l. 9. **nominal and titular Lord of all**, having the name and title of Lord of the whole town, but not having real power over all of it.

P. 67, l. 2 **David**. See II. Samuel, xii. 4 (Nathan's Parable), "And there came a traveller unto the rich man, and he spared to take of his own flock, to dress for the wayfaring man that was come unto him, but took the poor man's lamb and dressed it for the man that was come to him."

P. 69, l. 6. **disparagement**, loss of honour.

P. 70, l. 1. **he** In modern English we should omit the pronoun, since "said" has already its subject in "who."

P. 72, l. 7. **N S.**, New Style When the calendar was reformed by Julius Caesar he made the year too long by about eleven minutes; this error amounts to one day in 128 years. Consequently when Pope Gregory again reformed the calendar in 1582, he had to suppress 10 days, and reckon Oct. 5th as Oct. 15th.

This alteration (the New Style) was accepted at different times by different countries, England only adopting it in 1752 and Russia keeping to the Old Style till this day. Hence we have a discrepancy between the Spanish method of reckoning (New Style) and the English (Old Style).

1 8. **Cape Espiritu Santo**, the North-east point of the island of Samar, in the Philippines

1 10. **galleons**, the special kind of vessel, high and broad of beam, used by the Spaniards in carrying on trade with their Spanish possessions.

1 20. **Manila**, the chief town of the island of Luzon.

P. 73, l. 1 **sloop**, a small ship of war, carrying guns only on its upper deck.

1 5 **monsoon**, the prevalent wind of the Indian Ocean; at this time of year it would be blowing from the south-west

P 75, l 1 **leeward**, the side turned away from the wind.

1 8. **fetch her wake**, come up with the galleon.

P. 76, l 27. **chase-guns**, guns which, from their position on the ship, could be fired straight ahead.

P. 77, l. 1 **sprit-sail-yard** The sprit-sail was a square sail which used to be set on a spar beneath the bowsprit. It is now quite obsolete.

P 78, l 9. **grape shot**, small iron balls strongly connected together so as to form a charge for cannon.

1 31. **dollars**, or pieces of eight, which were of the value of eight reals, or about 4s 6d

P 79, l 7 **pidreroes**, "a small piece of Ordnance, most used on board of Ships to fire Stones, Nails, broken Iron, or Partridge-shot"

P 80, l. 6 **oakum**, loose fibre, obtained by unpicking old rope.

1 11. **starboard-quarter** The starboard is the right side of a vessel as you stand with your back to the stern and face the bows, and the quarter is the part of a vessel's side between the stern and the middle of the ship.

1 15. **post-ship**, a ship the commission to command which "gave post" to a captain.

1 22. **Acapulco**, a port on the coast of Mexico.

1 29. **Macao**, just opposite the island of Hong Kong.

P 81, l 3 **Canton**, at the mouth of the Si-Kiang river.

P 83, l 16. **metamorphosed**, changed.

P 87, l. 4 **diffidence**, distrust See note on p. 49, l. 28.

P 88, l. 13. **shagreen**, rough, untanned leather.

P. 89, l. 1. **murrain**, plague.

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS AND SUBJECTS FOR COMPOSITION

1. Give the modern and old usages of . ordained, advise, adventure, lodgings, incontinent

2 Write a single paragraph of not more than 15 lines, giving a brief account of the battle of Otterburn.

3 Describe in your own words the death of the Earl of Douglas (pp. 8-10)

4. A poem on Sir William of Berwick (p. 9).

5. Rewrite the first paragraph of "Adventures of a Cavalier," in the style of Berners' translation of Froissart.

6. Draw a map of the country round York and Leeds, putting in all the places mentioned in this narrative and marking the course which the Cavalier followed.

7. Write a short description of a row down the Thames by Blackwall at night at the time of the Plague.

8. A sonnet on the Plague.

9. Write out of your own head a story of what happened afterwards to the poor waterman—what he saw of the Fire of London, for instance.

10. A poem on the fight with Apollyon.

11. Compose sentences to illustrate the meaning of the following words: allegiance, nonage, absolve, forbear, considerate, profess.

12. What did Bunyan mean by "Diffidence" (p. 49)? What light does the story throw on the character of "Mrs. Diffidence"?

13. Examine the names in the Siege of Mansoul. Can you explain why Bunyan chose those names?

14. Describe the terror that fell upon the people of Mansoul at the approach of Emmanuel's army, and what they said among themselves, as nearly as you can in the style of Bunyan.

15. Write a character of Mr. Loth-to-Stoop.

16. Explain . starboard quarter, 20th of June (O.S.), monsoon, oakum

17. Form sentences to illustrate the meaning of . conception, assiduity, imminent, solicitous, alleviate, augment

18. Make a sketch of the *Centurion* and the Manila Galleon

19. Draw a map to illustrate the voyage of the *Centurion*

20. What other English sailor besides Anson plundered the Spaniards in the Pacific and sailed round the world? Give some account of this other sailor's adventures.

21. Why did Englishmen think themselves justified in plundering Spanish ships?

22. Write half-a-dozen lines of connected prose, using the words . circumspection, repartee, trumpery, diffident, commendation.

23. Contrast the way in which Moses' mother receives the news of the swindle with his father's attitude on the same occasion.

24. The sharper who has imposed on Moses describes his success to his companions

25. Write out of your own head the subsequent adventures of the gross of green spectacles

26. Cowper's Hare tells the story of her own escape and capture.

27. Give the meanings of the verbs: propound, disparage, repel, reiterate, metamorphose, alleviate. Form substantives from them.

PASSAGES SUITABLE FOR REPETITION.

- P. 11, l. 17. The same season p. 12, l. 1 ever to be rescued.
 P. 13, l. 23. The Bishop of Durham . p. 14, l. 13. Newcastle.
 P. 33, l. 30. "Poor man," said I p. 34, l. 30 for his safety.
 P. 44, l. 3. Then Apollyon p. 45, l. 21. that ever I saw.
 P. 48, l. 27 Neither could they p. 49, l. 26 into this distress.
 P. 56, l. 19 Now the townsfolk p. 58, l. 8. town of Mansoul.
 P. 87, l. 27 As she spoke ... p. 89, l. 11. better than nothing

LITERARY PARALLELS.

1 Several versions of the old ballads from which *Chevy Chase* is derived will be found in Child's collection of *English and Scottish Popular Ballads* (London · Nutt, 1905), under the titles of *The Battle of Otterburn* and *The Hunting of the Cheviot*.

2 With Defoe's *Journal of the Plague Year* may be compared the famous literary records of three memorable plagues—Thucydides' description of the plague at Athens, B.C. 430; Gibbon's account of the plague at Constantinople, A.D. 542 (ch. xliii); Boccaccio's account in the *Decameron* of the plague at Florence, A.D. 1348.

3. *The Fight with Apollyon* Compare the fight with the dragon in Spenser, *Faerie Queene*, Bk. I Canto xi

4 *Doubting Castle* Compare *Faerie Queene*, Bk. I. Canto vii. (the Castle of Giant Orgoglio) and Canto ix. (the Cave of Despair).

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